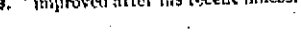


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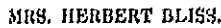
MARRIED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO TO-DAY.

day and night men changing



Baker will preside over the Court.

What reversed,



MIDDLETOWN.

MIDDLETOWN.
our Regular Correspondent.)

study, but will resume his practice in the spring.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

[illegible]

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham 3d president of the Epworth League, conducted a "literary" at the January social meeting of the league.

Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward E. Peckham. The program was devoted to the writings of James Whitcomb Riley and was in charge of Mrs. Peckham.

James Whitcomb Riley and was interspersed with selections upon the ho-
Vittrola. At the close of the exercise
the guests enjoyed seeing the souve-

Rev. Emory H. Porter, D. D.

Newport was the morning preacher at St. Columbas Chapel on Sunday. An evening service at the Berkeley Park House was postponed on account of

The last in the January series of lectures upon "Evolution," given at the M

dist Episcopal Church by Rev. J. Wells, was held on Sunday evening. "The Evolution of the Home," addresses have been very instructive.

Several residents along Green Ave., near Paradise Ave., vicinity been greatly annoyed since Christmas by having their mail boxes tampered with.

by having their mail boxes tampered with by unknown parties. One box at the post upon which it was fastened disappeared entirely while the fastener was Christmas night, and the

was away Christmas night, and the
second box was taken down and found
tattered up in the gutter some dis-
tance away. The postal authorities are v

ing on the case and the offenders suffer the full penalty of the law caught. The fine is \$1,000.00 or year's imprisonment.

At the recent meeting of Aquia Grange this organization voted unanimously to endorse the resolution at the General Assembly for an annual

Those who were in a position to

thy State Master Joseph A. Pec especially urged that the Grangers

By a vote of the officers of this G. in private session, it was decided the modern or "new" dances.

Three prepared papers were announced for the February meeting.

A special service, prepared by

Board of Missions, was used a
afternoon service at the Church
the Holy Cross last Sunday. Rev.
W. Goodman delivered an address.

children on "Giving the Boys and of Utah a Chance."

The Marshal

BY
Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews
Author of "The Perfect Tribute"
The Debut Debut, etc.
Illustrations by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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CHAPTER XXVII.

Once More at Home.

In fewer words, with less told, Francois straightforwardly and in a moment phoned the angry lady Harry Hampton into a follower more devoted than he had been even in the first flush of enthusiasm for his rescued prisoner. Again the boy dogged his footsteps and adored him frankly. And Francois, enchanted to be friends again with his friend, wondered at the goodness and generosity of the people of this world. It is roughly true that one finds life in general like a mirror; that if one looks into it with a smile and a cordial hand held out one meets smiles and outstretched hands in return. Through all his days it had happened so with this child of a French village.

So that when the day came at last when he stood once more on the deck of the lovely Lucy, loaded with her cargo of tobacco for foreign ports, Francois felt as if he were leaving home and family. The long green carpet of the rolling lawn of Rosauke was crowded with people come to tell him good-by. All of his soldier boys were there, the lads trained by him, one and all ready to swear by him or die for him. Lucy and Harry stood together, and the servants were gathered to do him honor, and people had hidden from all over the country for the farewell. His eyes dimmed with tears of gratefulness, he watched them as the gang-plank was drawn up and the sails caught the wind and the ship swung slowly out into the stream.

"Come back again—come back again," they called from the shore. Francois heard the deep tones of the lads and the rich voices of the negroes and he knew that some there could not speak, even as he could not. So he waved his hat silently, and the ship moved faster and the faces on the lawn seemed smaller farther away, and yet he heard those following voices calling to him, more faintly: "Come back again—oh, come back again!"

And with that the negroes had broken into a melody, and the ship sailed on to the wild sweet music. Way down upon the swaying ribber, the negroes sang, and the ship was at the turn of the river, the stately walls of Rosauke house, the green slope crowded with figures of his friends, the sparkling water front—the current had swept away all of the picture and he could only hear that wailing music of the negroes' voices, lower, more fitful, and now it was gone. He had left Virginia; he was on his way to friends. And for all his joy of going, he was heavy-hearted for the leaving.

The weeks went slowly at sea, but after a while he had landed, was in France, was at Viqueux. He had seen his mother, with her hair whitened by those years of his prison life—a happy woman now, full of business and responsibility, yet always with a rosy look in her face as of one who lives in a deep inner quiet. He had talked long talks with his prosperous father and slipped into his old place among his brothers and sisters, utterly refusing to be made a stranger or a great man. And over and over again he had told the story of his capture and the story of his escape.

At the castle the returned wanderer picked up no less the thread dropped so suddenly seven years before. The general, to whom the boy seemed his boy risen from the dead, would hardly let him from his sight; Alix kept him in a tingling atmosphere of tenderness and mockery and sisterly devotion, which thrilled him and chilled him and made him blissful and wretched in turn. The puzzle of Alix was more unreadable than the puzzle of the sphinx to the three men who loved her, to her father and Francois and Pietro. The general and Francois spoke of it guardedly, in few words, once in a long time, but Pietro never spoke. Pietro was there often, yet more often away in London, where the exiled Marshal, at the head of one wing of Italian patriots, lived and conspired. And other men appeared suddenly and disappeared at the chateau, and held conferences with the general and Francois in that large dim library where the little peasant boy had sat with his thin ankles twisted about the legs of his high chair, and copied the history of Napoleon. These men paid great attention nowadays to the words of that peasant boy.

"As soon as you are a little stronger," they said, "there is much work for you to do," and the general would come in at that point with a growl like distant thunder.

"He is to rest," the general would order. "He is to rest till he is well. He has done enough; let the day alone, you others."

But the time came, six months after his return, when Francois must go to visit the officers of certain regiments thought to be secretly Bonapartists; when he, it was believed, could get into touch with them and tell them enough and not too much of the plans of the party, and find out where they stood and how much one might count on them. So against the general's wish, Francois went off on a political mission. It proved more complicated than had seemed probable; he was gone a long time; he had to travel and endure exhausting experiences for which he was not yet fit. So that when he came home to Viqueux, two months later, he was white and weary and ill. And there were some of the mysterious men at the chateau to meet him, delighted, pitiless. Delighted with the work he had done, with his daring and energy and success, without pity for his weakness,

begging him to go at once on another mission. The general was firm as to that; his boy should not be hounded; he should stay at home in the quiet old chateau and get well. But the boy was restless; a fever of enthusiasm was on him and he wanted to do more and yet more for the prince's work.

At this point two things happened: Pietro came from London, and Francois, on the point of leaving for another secret errand, broke down and was ill. He lay in his bed in his room at the farmhouse, the low open chamber looking out through wide-open casement windows, their old leaded little panes of glass glittering from every uneven angle—looking out at broad fields and bouquets of chestnut trees, and far off, five miles away, at the high red roofs of the chateau of Viqueux. And gazing so, he saw Pietro on old Caplaine, turn from the steady avenue of the chestnuts and ride slowly to the house. With that he heard his mother greeting Pietro below in the great kitchen, then the two voices—the deep one and the soft one—talking, talking, a long time. What could his mother and Pietro have to talk about so long? And then Pietro's step was coming up the narrow stair, and he was there, in the room.

"Francois," Pietro began in his direct fashion, "I think you must go back to Virginia."

Francois regarded him with startled eyes, saying nothing. There was a chill and an ache in his heart at the thought of yet another parting.

Pietro went out. "I have a letter from Harry Hampton. The place needs you; the people want you; and Harry



His Voice Was Full of Passion and Pleading.

and Miss Hampton say they will not be married unless you come to be best man at the wedding." Francois smiled. Pietro went on again. "Moreover, boy, Francois—you are not doing well here. You are too useful; they want to use you constantly and you are ready; but you are not fit. You must get away for another year or two. Then you will be well and perhaps by then the prince will have real work for you. And you must have strength for that time. Your mother says I am right." With that his mother stood in the doorway, regarding him with her calm eyes, and nodded to Pietro's words. So it came about that Francois went back shortly to Virginia.

On the day before he went he sat in the garden of the chateau with Alix, on the stone seat by the sundial where they had sat years before when the general had seen him kiss the girl's hand, in that unbrotherly way which had so surprised him.

"Alix," said Francois, "I am going to the end of the world."

"Not for the first time," Alix answered cheerfully.

"Perhaps for the last," Francois threw back dramatically. It is hard to have one's best-beloved discount one's tragedies. And Alix laughed and lifted a long stem of a spring flower which she held in her hand, and brushed his forehead delicately with the distant tip of it.

"Smooth out the wrinkles, do not frown; do not look solemn; you always come back. Monsieur the Bad Penny; you will this time. Do not be melodramatic, Francois."

Francois, listening to these same sentiments, was hurt and not at all inspired with cheerfulness. "Alix," he said—and knew that he should not say it—"there is something I have wanted all my life—all my life."

"Is there?" inquired Alix in commonplace tones. "A horse, per example?" He caught her hand, disregarding her tone; his voice was full of passion and pleading. "Do not be heartless and cold today, Alix, dear Alix. I am going so far, and my very soul is torn with leaving you—all."

It takes no more than a syllable, an inclination at times, to turn the course of a life. If Francois had left his sentence alone before that last little word; if he had told the girl that his soul was torn with leaving her, then it is hard to say what might have happened. But—"you all"—he did not wish then to have her think that it meant more to leave her than to leave the others. Alix readjusted the guard which had almost slipped from her, and stood again defensive.

"I won't be cruel, Francois; you know how we all are broken-hearted to have you go."

Francois caught that fatal little word "all," repeated, and dimly saw its significance, and his own responsibility. Alix went on.

"I wonder if I do not know—what it is—that you have wanted all your life?" Eagerly Francois caught at her words. "May I tell you, Alix, Alix?" "No," Alix spoke quickly. "No, let me guess. It is—let it be—Francois, catching his breath, tried to take the word from her, but she stopped him. "No, I must tell it. You have wished—all your life—Alix was breathing rather fast—"that I should take for—Pietro."

A cold chill at hearing that thing said in that voice seized him. Very still his face grew, he did not speak.

"Is it that?" There is an angel of pity who possesses our souls at times. He makes us say the unkind thing when

we wish not to; he tangles our feet so that we fall and trip and hurt ourselves and our dearest—and behold long after we know that all the same it was an angel; that without that trouble we should have gone forever down the easy wrong way. We know that the perverse angel was sent to warn us off the pleasant grass which was none of ours, and by making things disagreeable at the psychological moment, save our souls alive for right things to come. Some such crosswise heavenly messenger gripped the mind of Alix, and she said what she hated herself for saying, and saw the quick result in the downcast misery of poor Francois' face. And then the same cruel, wise angel turned his attention to Francois. "It is she thinks that, let her," whispered the perverse one. "Let it go at that; say yes."

And Francois lifted mournful eyes and repeated, "That you should love Pietro—yes—that is what I have wished for all my life."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Summoned.

On the morning of May 8, 1810, the sun shone gaily in London. It filtered in intricate patterns through the curtains which shaded the upper windows of a house in Carlton gardens, and the breeze lifted the lace, and sunlight and breeze together touched the bent head of a young man who sat at a writing-table. A lock of hair had escaped on his forehead and the air touched it, lifted it, as if to say: "Behold the Napoleon curl! See how he is like his uncle!"

But the pen rest busily, regardless of the garulous breeze; there was much to do for a hard-working prince who found time to be the hero of ball-rooms, the center of a London season, and yet could manipulate his agents throughout the garbions of France, and plan and execute a revolution. It was the year when the body of Napoleon the First was brought from St. Helena to Paris, and Louis Bonaparte had resolved, in that steady mind which never lost its grip on the reason of being of his existence, that with the ashes of the emperor his family should come back to France. For months the network had been spread, was tightening, and now the memory which held his friendships securely always, took thought of a Frenchman living in Virginia. As soon as his letter was finished to his father—the pen flew across the lines:

"The sword of Austerlitz must not be in an enemy's hands," he wrote to his father. "It must stay where it may again be lifted in the day of danger for the glory of France." His letters were apt to be slightly oratorical; it was moreover the fashion of the day to write so.

He raised his head and stared into the street. It was enough to decide his expedition for this summer that General Bertrand, well-meaning, and ill-judging, had given to Louis Philippe the arms of the emperor to be placed in the Invalides. Every member of the Bonaparte family was aroused, and to the hair it was a trumpet call. He could hardly wait to go to France, to reclaim that insulted sword. He wrote on, finished the letter to the exiled king, his father, a gloomy and lonely old man whom the son did not forget through years spent away from him.

Then he drew out a fresh sheet of paper, and his faint smile gleamed; for the thought of this adherent in Virginia was pleasant to him.

"Chevalier Francois Beaupre," he headed the letter, and began below, "My friend and Marshal of Some Day." He considered a moment and wrote quickly as if the words bled to the pen. "The baton awaits you. Come! I make an expedition within three months, and I need you and your faith in me. Our stars must shine together to give full light. So, mon ami, join me here at the earliest, that the emperor's words may come true."

"LOUIS BONAPARTE."

Across the water, in Virginia, two years had made few changes. On the



"You Have News—What Is It?" the Girl Cried.

June day when the prince's letter lay in the post office of Norfolk the last of the roses were showing pink and red over the gardens in a sudden breeze. The leaves of the trees that arched the road that led to Rosauke house were sappy green, just lately fully spread, and glorious with freshness. Their shadows, dancing on the white planks, were sharp cut against the brightness. And through the light-pleated care of shade a man traveled on horseback from one plantation to another, a man who rode as a Virginia rider, yet with a military air for all that. He galloped the horse's neck with a soothing word, and smiled as Agasselle plunged at the waving of a touch, as if that man had been there he might have seen that the man's thought was not with horse or journey. Francois Beaupre, riding out to give a French lesson to Miss Hampton at Rosauke house, as he had been doing for four years, all unobtrusively as he was of the letter awaiting for him at the moment in Norfolk was thinking of the errand to come to which that letter called him.

"Lucy! Oh, Lucy!" A young woman from the lawn, and in a moment more the colonel was upon them. "Lucy," he began, "somebody must arrange about the new harnesses; my time is too valuable to be taken up with details. Uncle Zack says they are needed at once. It has been neglected. I do not understand why things are so neglected."

"I have seen to it, father. They will be ready in a week," Lucy answered. Then the colonel noticed Francois. "Good day, chevalier," he spoke condescendingly. "Ab—by the way"—he put a hand into one pocket and then another of his linen coat. "They gave me a letter for you, chevalier, knowing that you would be at Rosauke house today. Here it is"—and Lucy saw a light leap into Francois' eyes as they fell on the English postmark.

And Lucy spoke quickly again. "I did ask you, father, but you did not see to it, and they were necessary. So I did it. And then, 'chevalier, read your letter. I see it is a foreign one.' 'Will mademoiselle parrot?'"

At that moment an unseen step came down the slope and Francois flashed a smile at Harry Hampton and retreated to the other side of the summer-house with his letter; while the colonel, murmuring complaints about harnesses, went strolling up the shadowy, bird-haunted lawn.

Harry Hampton stood by his sweet heart with a boyish air of proprietorship, radiant, as he had been through these two years of his engagement. "I have it," he announced. "Don't you want to see it?" "Wait, Harry," the girl glanced at Francois. But the lad caught her waist. "Look," he said, and opened his free hand and a plain gold ring glittered from it. With a quick movement he slipped it over the little third finger. "There," he said, "that will be on to stay pretty soon, and then Uncle Henry shall not badger you about harnesses. He has made me wait two years, because he needed you, but I won't wait much longer, will I, Lucy? Next Wednesday—that is the wedding day, Lucy."

With that Francois turned around. His face shone with an excitement which could not escape even preoccupied lovers.

"What is it, chevalier? You have news—what is it?" the girl cried. For a moment he could not speak. Then "Yes, mademoiselle, great news," he said. "The prince has sent for me. And I am well and fit to go. I have lived for this time; yet I am grieved to leave you and Harry, my two old friends."

"But, Francois, you cannot go before Wednesday," Harry Hampton cried out. "We cannot be married without you."

And Francois considered. "No, not before Wednesday," he agreed.

That last French lesson in the summer-house on the banks of the smooth-flowing James river was on a Saturday. On Monday the Chevalier Beaupre rode over from Carlisle and asked to see Miss Hampton.

"Mademoiselle Lucy," he said. "I have something to ask of you."

"I will do it," Lucy promised blithely, not waiting for details.

Francois laughed. "You trust me, Mademoiselle Lucy—that is plain. Then his face became serious. "Do you remember a talk we once had together when I told you of my old playmate, Alix?"

The bride-to-be flushed furiously as she recalled that talk. Then she nodded in a matter-of-fact manner. "I remember very well," she said. "It was when I threw myself at your head and you said you didn't want me."

Francois' shoulders and hands and eyes went upward together into an eminently French gesture. "What a horror!" he cried. "What an unspeakable manner to recollect that talk! How can you? How can you be so brutal to me?"

Both of them, at that, burst into light-hearted laughter, Lucy was grave suddenly.

"But you have something to ask me, Francois. You spoke of your playmate—beautiful Alix."

"It is only you whom I could ask to do this, Mademoiselle Lucy. I have never told anyone else about her. Only you know of her—the words came slowly—"of my love for her. She does not know it. Alix does not know. And I may be killed, one sees, in this fight for the prince. Quite easily. And Alix will not know. I do not like that. In fact I cannot bear it. So this is what I ask of you, dear mademoiselle. He brought out a letter and held it to her. "If you hear that I am killed, will you send it to Alix?"

Lucy took the letter and turned it over doubtfully. "I do not like this sort of post-mortem commission, Francois. I feel as if I were holding your death-warrant."

"But it is not by a bit of writing I shall meet my finish, mademoiselle. I promise not to die one minute sooner for that letter. It is only that it will make me happy to know you will send it."

So Lucy, holding the letter gingerly, agreed. But as Francois rose to go she stood by him a moment and laid her hand on his coat sleeve. "Francois—I want to tell you something."

"But yes, mademoiselle—yes, Lucy. It is something wrong."

"Yes—Lucy."

"I am going to tell Harry I said it."

"Yes."

"This is it, then"—and Francois, smiling, waited and there was deep silence in the big, cool, quiet drawing-room for as long as a minute. "This is it, then. I don't know how I can be so unreasonably—but I am. I love Harry—I am happy. But I am quite—jealous of Alix. And I think you are the most wonderful person I have ever known—much more wonderful than Harry. If there had been no Alix; if you had liked me—I can imagine having adored you. I do adore you, Francois. Now, how is all that compatible with my joy in marrying Harry? I don't know how it is—but it is so. I am a wicked little person—but it is so."

The next time Lucy Hampton saw Francois it was when, white-robed and sweet in her enveloping mist of veil she went up the chancel steps of the little Virginia country church, and

looking up met a smile that was a benediction from the man whom she had loved, who stood close now at the side of her lover, her husband.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Prince's Bright Shadow.

There are old people living in England today who remember hearing their fathers and mothers speak of a young Frenchman of uncommon personality, constantly seen with Prince Louis Napoleon during the last days of his life in London in the year 1810. Lady Constance Cecil nicknamed this Frenchman "the prince's bright shadow." There seemed to be a closer tie than brotherhood between them, and the tradition runs that the mystical prince had a superstition that his luck went with him in the person of the Chevalier Beaupre.

It was all as it should be; he was entirely happy. He had asked three wishes of the good fairies, as he had said long ago; that the prince should be emperor—that he might become a marshal of France under another Donaparte—that Alix should love him. The first two he believed about to be realized. The last? It was not now the time to think of that. Alix had kissed him good-by. That would more than do till the fight was over. So he sped back to London, missing Pietro, but hopeful and buoyant. And in London there was a letter for him from Virginia.

"Dear Francois," Lucy began. "To think that the first letter sent to you by Harry's wife should be to tell you that she has betrayed your trust is her. I am distressed beyond words, for I have made a mistake which may mean distress to you. You remember the letter to Alix which you trusted to me to send in case anything should happen to you? I had it in my hand the week after my wedding when I had gone upstairs to get other letters for Europe which my father had commanded me to send by the next packet. And in some stupid unexplainable way I slipped yours—your precious letter—among them in place of one of my father's agents in London, and I hurried down and gave the parcel to Sambo, who was waiting to ride to Norfolk with them. And then Harry and I went away on a visit to Martha's Brandon for three days, and it was only when I came back that I discovered the dreadful mistake I had made. Can you ever forgive me? Harry and I thought over every possibility of stopping it, but there seemed to be no chance. Are you very angry with me, dear friend of Harry's and of mine?"

The letter went on with reproaches and regrets and finally slipped into a tale of a new happy life which Francois had made possible for the two. He read it over several times. His letter to Alix, which should have been sent only after his death, had gone to her. What then? She would know that he loved her; that he had loved her always; that he would love her forever; that the one wish of his life had been that she should love himself—not Pietro. He had said that in the letter; that was all. He was glad that she should know, though he would never have told her to life. It was done and he would find out now if Pietro indeed cared for her, if she cared for Pietro. And if not, then one had waited long enough; then at last—the joy of the thought choked him.

A knock came at the door of the room in the London lodging where he sat with Lucy Hampton's letter before him. Fritz Rickenbach stood there; his highness would like to see the chevalier. All personal thoughts were locked swiftly into the drawer with Lucy's letter and "the prince's bright shadow" went to the prince's.

CHAPTER XXX.

The Third Wish.

On the day when Francois in London read that letter of Lucy Hampton's which had awaited his return from France, a letter from Lucy Hampton reached Alix at the chateau of Viqueux. She carried it to Pietro's room where he sat in a deep chair at a window which looked over Delosmonies valley and the racing Cheule river, and the village strung on the shores. His elbow on the stone windowsill, his chin in his hand, he stared at the familiar picture.

Alix, coming in without knocking at the open door, stepped across and stood by him, and he did not lift his head, his listless eyes did not yet shift their gaze from the broad landscape. Alix, looking down at the black head with its short curls set in thick locks—after the manner of the curls of "Parasiteles" Hermes—was startled to see many bright lines of gray through the dark mass. Was everybody getting old? Francois with the broad band of white in his hair—and now Pietro—big little Pietro, who had come to them and learned to ride Coq and played with them. Was Pietro getting old and gray?

By one of the sudden impulses characteristic of her, her hand flew out and rested on the curled head as if to protect it, motherly, from the whitening of time.

And Pietro turned slowly and looked up at her with eyes full of hopelessness and adoration. Such a look he had never before given her; such a look no one could mistake except a woman who would not let herself understand.

"It is good to be up and at the window, isn't it?" Alix spoke cheerfully, and her hand left his head and she went on in a gay disengaged tone. "You will be downstairs in two or three days now, and then it is only a jump to being out and about, and then—then in a minute you will be well again."

"Oh, yes," Pietro answered without animation. "It will not be long before I am well."

"Look, Pietro," Alix held out the paper in her hand. "Such a queer letter! From Virginia. From the little Lucy Hampton of whom Francois talks. I don't understand it. Will you let me read it to you?"

"Surely," said Pietro, and waited with his unsmiling eyes on her face.

"My dear mademoiselle," Alix read.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 71, LEEK 43

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Saturday, January 31, 1914.

The late Edwin Ginn, the well known publisher of educational books, left one million dollars to peace education.

The dismemberment of the New Haven system will be a great detriment to New England interests.

That settles it. The Sons of Herman, whoever they are, have demanded the passage of the "Milk reform" bill now before the General Assembly.

It is said that ex-U. S. Senator W. Murray Crane of Massachusetts is the advisor, behind the scenes, for the New Haven road. The company could not have a better man.

Many of the men holding office under our mongrel city charter are protesting loudly against any change. Having just got themselves into office they don't like the idea of being legislated out.

The reduction of the tariff was to reduce the cost of living. At least its Democratic sponsors told us so. Has any one discovered that he can live for any less money now than he could before the advent of Woodrow Wilson?

15,000 estates in Boston, valued from \$1000 to over \$500,000, will be sold at auction on February 25, for unpaid 1912 taxes. Never in the history of the city have there been so many unpaid tax bills as during the past year, says a Boston paper. This hardly looks like prosperous times.

Representative Johnson of Kentucky got mad with a person in Washington who had come before his committee for a hearing and started for his revolver to shoot him. He discovered that he had left the revolver in his room. Now his constituents are wondering how he came to be so careless.

Cham Clark says the President's Mexican policy is invulnerable. We think so too. When there is no policy whatever, as in this case, it must be invulnerable, for there is nothing to shoot holes in. A policy of some kind even if it was more or less vulnerable, would be more satisfactory to the American people.

Washington advises say that President Wilson thinks that New England is too prosperous and that New York is too big financially and in population. His actions and the action of his chief advisors would seem to indicate that such is the actual fact. He has certainly done all he could to cripple New England.

A correspondent in another column makes a strong plea for the boulevard along the shore to Coddington point. There is every reason why this boulevard should be built as proposed, and the plan should not be lost sight of in this agitation for the improvement of Third street. The suggestion is a good one that in honor of the late Captain Cotton it be named the Cotton Boulevard.

The supporters of the Wilson Administration and the free trade papers of the Providence Journal stripe are trying to fool the people into the belief that they are enjoying prosperous times. But they have hard work to make the thousands out of work believe it. It looks much like the Cleveland conditions over again.

The Massachusetts legislators have introduced 2013 bills into the legislative hopper. That is going some, but Messrs. Munroe, Pierce, West & Co., the Democratic leaders in our General Assembly, are following close in the wake of the Massachusetts law makers. No legislative day goes by that does not see one or more bills launched into the arena by these leaders.

Providence has got several thousand more school children than what she has room for. Why not apply to the General Assembly for State money to build more schoolhouses with? She has the faculty of asking the State to help her in most anything, especially to build wharves for her, make parks and dredge her harbor for her. If there is anything else she wants she will think of it later.

The outlook for an income on money invested in stocks is not good. Recently the New Haven road was compelled to pass its dividend entirely. Now the Boston Elevated has cut down its dividend to 4 per cent. Many of the old established railroads of the country have either passed or reduced their dividends. All of which can be accounted for by increased cost of labor and reduced earnings caused by tariff reduction and Democratic muck-raking.

All is not peace and harmony in the Democratic ranks in this State. Congressmen O'Shaunessy and Gerry have endorsed Col. Fitzsimmons, the chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee, for the Collectorship of the port of Providence. Now National Democratic Committeeman Geo. W. Greene, has filed a protest against appointment of the Democratic war horse on the ground that he is unfit for the place. Whoever heard of such a thing? One Democrat saying that another is unfit to fill any office with pay attached, from President to Presidential boot black?

NEWPORT HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST.

Snappy Items of Local Interest Taken from the Files of the Newport Mercury of One Hundred, Fifty, and Twenty-five Years Ago.

One Hundred Years Ago.

[From Newport Mercury, Jan. 29, 1814.]

Copy of a letter from Com. Perry to Mr. John Scudder, New York.

Newport, Dec. 15, 1813.

Sir—I have received your letter of the 5th October, relative to a plan of the action on Lake Erie. Soon after that affair, Messrs. Murray and Fairman of Philadelphia sent out an artist to that place for the same purpose, to whom I directed the commanding officers of the different vessels to give all the information in their power to render the engraving correct.

O. H. PERRY.

Died: At Erie, Penn., on the 29th ult., Mr. Thomas G. Almy, aged 26, Sailing Master in the U. S. Navy, and son of Capt. John C. Almy of Dartmouth, Mass. He was a native of this town, a young man of great promise, beloved by his friends, and deeply regretted by all who knew him. Mr. Almy commanded the schooner Somers in the over memorable battle of Lake Erie on the 10th of September.

Advertisement: On Monday, Feb. 7, 1814, at XI o'clock a. m. will be sold at auction on Gardner's wharf, the fast sailing schooner William, of New York, as she came from sea, burthen 171 tons,—has made only one voyage to France; is coppered to light water mark, and is well calculated for a Privateer. Conditions made known at the sale.

Fifty Years Ago.

[From Newport Mercury, Jan. 30, 1861.]

Railroad matters are progressing rapidly and with a continuance of the present beautiful weather rapid strides will be made toward completion. The proposal of a jubilee and free excursion to Boston is accepted, but to have it now would signify a celebration of all which our people have desired, and therefore it is proposed to postpone it about two months, when it is expected that the evening train will bring its passengers to our city to connect with the steamers. Then we will celebrate the accomplishment of our entire wish—for Newport to be the terminus of the Old Colony and Newport Railway Company, and Boston, Newport & New York Steamboat Company. The clearing of the mud from the basin is nearly accomplished, and in two months the basin will be finished. A street fifty feet wide is being made, running easterly from the one made some time since to intersect Long wharf. This will connect with Thames street, where No. 3 Engine House now stands, as that building is to be moved to a new locality. The car depot is to be extended to Elm street, and the engine house is raised and partly covered in. President Holmes was expected last evening to decide when regular trains shall begin to run.

Mrs. "Ida Barry," who succeeded a few weeks since in getting \$2600 from the N. E. Commercial Bank of this city, on an altered check, has been found in Michigan by Mr. Alfred Smith, whom she attempted to exceed in shrewdness. Mr. Smith found her at home and succeeded in getting her note payable in two months, which he said she gave rather than have any trouble with him for she was sure she never saw him before. It appears that she is the wife of a well-to-do farmer who was led to believe that his wife was an authoress, that her frequent journeys were caused by the necessity of arranging matters with her publishers and the handsome amounts of money with which she returned were the receipts of sales. The money was used to pay the mortgages on two farms which stand in her name, "Ida Barry" though, for that is not her name. Mr. Smith is deserving of great credit, not so much on account of securing the money but as pointing a lesson to others who may be disposed to be dishonest.

Efforts are being made by Aquidneck Engine Company No. 3 to replace their hand engine by a steamer. It is estimated that the cost will be about \$3500, and the company propose to subscribe \$1000, turn in the engine they have in use for \$1000, and raise the balance by subscription. This company have had the project under consideration for some time, and as they now show a commendable generosity, we trust that aid required will be rendered. We know that there is much opposition to the introduction of a steam engine into our Fire Department, but all new projects receive but little encouragement at first, but after they are accomplished other parties either regret that they were not the pioneers or take steps to place themselves on an equal footing. Our city is growing and the risk of fire is becoming greater every day, and the time is not far distant when a steamer will be an actual necessity.

Mr. Henry Gladding received on Tuesday the sad tidings of the death of his son John H. Gladding, attached to the gunboat "Mystic" stationed off Yorktown, Va. His body arrived in this city yesterday morning and will probably be buried with military honors.

The organ for Zion Church came over the railroad during the week, and is now being placed in the church, but it will require two weeks to complete it. This is a fine organ, and originally cost \$4500, and was exchanged by the Unitarian Church in New Bedford for a larger one.

The Dighton & Somerset road is likely to be built after all and connected with the Old Colony & Newport Railway by a bridge across Taunton river.

Brigadier General Thomas W. Sherman, having recovered from his amputation, so far as to use his artificial leg with ease, left here Saturday to report to General Banks at New Orleans.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

[From Newport Mercury Feb. 2, 1889.]

AN ELECTRIC LIGHT DEAL.

The announcement that the Westinghouse and United States Electric Light Companies had consolidated gave the managers and others interested in the local plants quite a shock this week, especially as it is understood to be a pool against the Edison and Thompson-Houston systems. Those interested in

the Newport Incandescent Electric Light Company claim that they are "all right," on the ground that using the American Accumulating Company's accumulators and Sawyerman lamps puts their concern on the right side of the deal. The Weston Company, too, of which the Newport Electric Light Company is an offshoot, is also understood to be included in the concerns absorbed. The friends of the other local companies make similar claims, however, so that it is difficult to say what effect the consolidation will have here. But that it will have some there can be no doubt, for though it is only a small place, Newport is too good an advertising medium for things of such general importance to be overlooked by those anxious to boom some particular lighting system.

Newport is just now well supplied with means of illumination, there being in addition to the gas, no less than four electric light plants, namely: The Newport Electric Light Company (Weston), Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, manager; The Newport Illuminating Company (Thompson-Houston), Mr. Peter Walsh, superintendent; The Newport Incandescent Electric Light Company, Mr. J. D. Richardson, Jr., superintendent; and the Edison Illuminating Company, Mr. John Whipple, manager. This is quite a showing when we consider that fifteen years ago the only electrical business in Newport was done over a single Western Union wire. We now have, in addition to the four electrical companies referred to, the well appointed telegraph offices—the Western Union, the Mutual Union, and the United Lines; a thoroughly well equipped fire alarm telegraph; a district messenger service; a cable connection with Block Island; a telephone exchange, and no less than three private telegraph wires between here and New York.

A brief history of how all this was brought about may be found interesting while writing upon the subject. In 1873 Mr. Henry W. Cozzens was Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, the same as now, but at that time he was living in the suburbs, and that he might be awakened in case of a fire occurring at night, he looped into the Western Union Wire, and ran a wire into his house at an expense of \$237, within \$13 of his then year's salary. This got others interested and a plant of 47 Morse instruments was soon established under the name of "Newport Suburban Telegraph Company." In 1876 Mr. Cozzens took the first steps toward providing the city with a fire alarm telegraph and in 1877 he introduced the first telephone into Newport. The telephone exchange was established in 1879 under the proprietorship of Cozzens & Bull. The first contract for lighting the streets here with electric lights was made through Mr. Cozzens with the New England Weston Company, a contract which was renewed from time to time until 1894, when the Thompson-Houston Company got the contract, and the Weston Company went into incandescent lighting under the management of Mr. Cozzens. Mr. Cozzens also introduced electric clocks, of which there are at present about 35 in use, into the dwelling and business houses of the city. Thus it will be seen that for much of its advancement, in electrical improvements at least, Newport is indebted to our present chief of fire department.

The old building on Thames street where the new Mercury Office is to be was sold at auction Monday by Thomas Burlingham, auctioneer, to Catherine O'Flaherty for \$43, and is now being rapidly demolished. Work on the new building will begin next week, and will be pushed forward as rapidly as possible. The Mercury expects to be in its new quarters early in April.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Clarke held a family party Thursday evening in honor of their son, who is to go to California to engage in business February 7.

Sergeant Herbert Bliss of the Newport Artillery Company, and Miss Emma Dubs of this city, were united in marriage Thursday evening, at the Central Baptist Church. Rev. Warren Randolph, D. D., officiated, and Messrs. B. F. Bliss, R. W. Mitchell, Max Muenchinger, and Frank King acted as ushers. The church was crowded and the happy couple received the hearty congratulations of hosts of friends. A reception at the residence of the bride followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Bliss left on the Sound steamer for a brief tour in New York and Washington.

Admiral Luce will be retired from active service in March and he will probably after that time take up his permanent residence in Newport.

Mr. George Scott, who was injured at the burning of the Bristol, is still unable to be at work.

Mr. Lawton Coggeshall has added one more painting to his collection of old-time ships. This is the old packet ship "New World," built in Boston in 1846.

Charity Organization Society officers elected: President, Edmund Tweedy; Vice President, F. W. Tilton; Treasurer, J. Truman Burdick; Secretary, Mary S. Burdick.

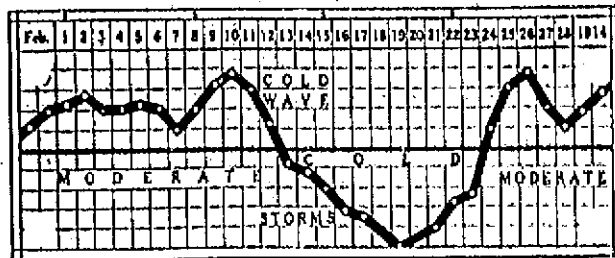
Y. M. C. A. officers elected: President, Daniel B. Fitts; Vice Presidents, G. B. Reynolds, W. B. Franklin; Recording Secretary, C. R. Thurston; Treasurer, Albert K. Sherman; Auditor, Dr. C. F. Barker.

The social and dance given Tuesday evening by Gen. G. K. Warren Post, G. A. R., proved a most enjoyable occasion. Commander James H. Barney acted as floor director with aids as follows: Junior Vice Commander J. I. Greene, Col. H. Bull, Jr., Col. A. K. McMahon, Capt. J. H. Stacy, Col. William J. Cozzens, Mr. F. L. Powell. The reception committee were: Quartermaster J. P. Cotton; Officer of the Day William S. Huntington; Col. William A. Stedman, W. H. Allen prompted.

Captain W. J. Maxwell, U. S. N., has been transferred from the Naval War College here to the important station in command of the Island of Guam, in the middle of the Pacific ocean.

The Greeks lost in the late Bulgarian war more than fifty thousand people.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



February will average colder than usual, but first ten days will average about as above normal and last five days above normal and from Feb. 13 to 21 unusually cold. Most precipitation will be from Feb. 10 to 21. A cold wave from Feb. 12 to 16. Most severe storms Feb. 10 to 16. Most precipitation in Southern States and on Pacific Slope.

Tribble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 93. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. Jan. 29, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 4 to 8, warm wave 8 to 7, cool wave 6 to 10. The warm wave of this will bring warmer than usual and the cool wave cooler than usual; force of the storms will be more intense than the average. Precipitation will not be great and will fall principally in same sections as for the past five months.

The war planet, Mars, is on the program for a display of his powers near Feb. 6 and a rough house may be expected in the way of extreme temperatures and weather bordering on the blizzard. Watch the elements for frankish weather within a day or two of Feb. 6.

Five months ago we located the centers of disturbances that would control our weather October to February inclusive. About Gulf of Mexico, Bering sea and Newfoundland were given as the four main lines connecting these along which precipitation and storms would principally occur and that the Rockies and Pacific slope would be affected to a greater extent than usual. But the lines have come for a change. During last half of February new centers of disturbance will be formed that will largely control weather events for March to July inclusive. The period covers the most important part of our

A Plea for the Boulevard.

To the Editor of the Newport Mercury: I am sure that many, yes all of your readers, not only those living in that prettiest part of the city known as "the Point," but others as well, would be glad to have the opportunity to walk and ride along the shore, from Washington street north, following the path which so many of us have been used to following, for years, breathing in the bracing sea air, and fastening our eyes on the unsurpassed views to be had from that shore. I wonder how many of them realize that a still hunt is on,—a sort of gum-shoe campaign to keep them off that shore entirely, and ask that were not enough, to add injury to injury, by making all taxpayers go down in their pockets to pay for a broad road through the deserted wilds of upper Third street, where practically no citizen ever walks, and nobody passes anyway unless obliged to. And this injury is for all future generations.

There is something being said, about this effort to deprive us of our shore rights, and every citizen should arouse and do all he or she can, to checkmate the scheme. And there is no time to be lost. There has been a very subtle influence at work making people think that the Boulevard must be abandoned, but who says so, or why, it is hard to find out. It is a most important section of the whole Boulevard system of our city, so ably worked out by such splendid men as the late Hon. W. Watts Sherman and others, and would open up to advantage the large tracts of fine land about Coddington Point, now practically cut off from the city, besides making an attraction, second—if not equal—to the Ocean Drive at the other end of the city, to bring the best class of people here to stay summers, and so make business for everybody.

"Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty" and there used to be in Newport men and women who would defend the peoples' rights when there were schemes to trample them under foot in order to fill the pockets of the few who are already well provided for. Nobody wants to travel on Third street; everybody wants to use our ancient way along the shore. The Navy department and the city long ago agreed to build this Boulevard. Let us all demand that the Boulevard be built, and built at once, even if the city has to issue bonds, for bonds have been issued for less really needed objects. If the citizens do not vigorously seize the present opportunity, it is all too likely that the gum-shoe campaign will succeed, and our rights be taken from us forever. Where are the patriotic souls to contend for the good of the whole people, the poor as well as the rich? Let us all join in a firm stand for our ancient rights. If we lose them it is our own fault for we can have them if we really mean business.

"Don't give up the Ship."

Newport, Jan. 29, 1914.

Col. George W. Goethals, the builder of the Panama Canal, has accepted the Governorship of the Panama Canal Zone to take effect April 1st. This leaves the City of New York to hunt for another police commissioner. Col. Goethals has made a great reputation on the isthmus and it seems very fitting that he should remain in control. The appointment is the best that could be made.

WEDDING INVITATIONS

OR

ANNOUNCEMENTS

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH ENGRAVED WEDDINGS, IN ANY STYLE, AT REASONABLE PRICES, AND SHALL WELCOME AN OPPORTUNITY TO SUBMIT SAMPLES WITH PRICES.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,

152 THAMES ST.

In Great Demand.

The old ship Constellation seems to be in great demand. Washington wants her and proposes to locate her some where on the Potomac flats and put her on exhibition. Now Baltimore wants her to add to the celebration of the Centennial of the "Star Spangled Banner." The Constellation was built in Baltimore in 1797, and the Star Spangled Banner was written in 1814, by Francis Scott Key of Baltimore while he was prisoner on a British ship in Baltimore harbor. Nevertheless the Constellation has been for many years in our waters and we trust that she will be allowed to remain here.

The Democrats of the State are to have a get together dinner in Providence on March 2nd. They propose then to start the campaign for next fall. They are beginning early, but perhaps there are other matters to be considered that come before next fall, such as the Collectorship of Providence. Numerous post offices to be filled by the faithful, etc. The candidates for all these offices are numerous, and the trouble comes with making the selections.

MIDDLETOWN.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

Messrs. Philip Galloway, Wm. B. Bloem and Walter Sherman, attended last week in Providence the annual meeting of the R. I. Coin Growers' Association.

The last in the January series of "Travel talks" given weekly at the Old Plant Club will be held this week with Mrs. Harold R. Chase. Subject: Scotland.

The Paradise Club held an interesting meeting, Wednesday with Mrs. Alfred Wap. The program was devoted to readings concerning Mammals Cave and a personal talk by the president, Mrs. Thomas Lewis Berrell, who visited there last year, and who exhibited many views and postcards.

Several cases of German measles and of the Grippe are reported at the East side.

An unusually heavy surf caused a large quantity of sea clams to be left on the beach early in the week and as they were frozen they remained above the sand and were easily secured. A peculiar "and" reported on Monday was a whole rib. In color it resembled black piping, was about 6 feet high, (although curved), and was about as large ground as a parson's arm.

PORTSMOUTH.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

Miss Marjorie Hicks, who has been visiting in New York has gone to Washington to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert W. Lawrence (Miss Sarah Mott), have returned from their wedding trip and are at their home near the East Shore.

The annual meeting of the Christian Church was held in the vestry, with a good attendance. The secretary, Elbert A. Sisson, was unable to be present, so his report was read by Rev. Mr. Loucks. The report of the treasurer, Mr. Alonzo E. Borden, was read and approved. Deacon George Anthony gave his report of the fund in his charge for the benefit of needy persons, made up of contributions received each month from members.

Elbert A. Sisson was re-elected clerk. Mr. Alonzo E. Borden declined to be re-elected as treasurer, but consented to serve until another could be chosen.

Miss Helen Walker, Mr. George Sweet and Mrs. Charles Grinnell were chosen finance.

Mr. Albert S. Walker, whose time on the board had expired, was re-elected for a period of five years. Joseph Sennance was also elected to serve on the board. The other members are Robert Purcell, George Anthony, Charles Grinnell, Alonzo E. Borden and Rev. Albert Loucks.

Mrs. Warren R. Sherman was appointed organist. It was decided to have a series of evangelistic services the first two weeks in February and to have Mr. Martin as the preacher. Mr. Martin is well known here, having conducted a series of such meetings at the Friends Church about a year ago.

Miss Florence M. Donahay of West Dighton has been engaged to teach the McGarrick School. Since Miss Phinney has been transferred to the Newtown School, Mrs. Alton Coggeshall has been teaching at McGarrick School.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wheeler were given a surprise party recently by a large number of friends. The affair was arranged by Mrs. William B. Anthony and Mrs. Peter Malone. Both vocal and instrumental music was enjoyed and games were played, prizes being won by Mr. Arthur Sherman, Mr. Abner P. Anthony and Mrs. Alfred J. Mott. Refreshments were served and the party broke up at midnight.

Mr. Frederick A. Lawton, who has been employed by the Lane Construction Co., at East Lee, Mass., is at home to visit his family. He will stay until the spring work begins.

Mrs. William B. Spooner has had as guests Mrs. Ralph E. Freeman and daughter Elizabeth, and Mrs. F. A. Lawton and two daughters, Louise and Lillian.

Mrs. Arthur Fish of Watertown, Mass., formerly of this town, has submitted to an operation for mastoid abscess, at a hospital near her home. The latest report is that she is suffering with pneumonia in addition to the abscess.

Mrs. Frank Willard and her son, of Providence, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Chase of Weymouth.

Mrs. John P. Chase has had as guests her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Bennett of East Bridgewater, Mass.

Rev. Amos B. Howard is entertaining the brother-in-law, Mr. Knapp, of New Bedford, Long Island.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church held an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Peter Phinney. It was the birthday of Mrs. Peter A. Coggeshall, the oldest member of the society, and was celebrated by the Society in a special way. Mrs. Coggeshall celebrated her 82nd birthday and she was very well and happy. The day was very successful and the meeting was a great success.

American crop weather season and we hope to give valuable information through these bulletins.

Next disturbances will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 6, cross Pacific slope by close of 10, great central valleys 11 to 13, eastern regions 14. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 6, great central valleys 11, eastern sections 13. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 13, great central valleys 14, eastern sections 16.

This will be the most severe storm of the month and its principal effects will be a long spell that will give a real touch of winter and the eastern may get an opportunity to use their sleds. Another disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 14, cross Pacific slope by close of 16, great central valleys 18 to 19, eastern sections 19. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 13, great central valleys 16, eastern sections 18. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 17, great central valleys 18, eastern sections 21.

This will close out the long cold spell and last part of February, will be moderate with less than usual precipitation. Some freezing and thawing in February will not be good for winter grain which has an unusual growth on account of the warm winter. Winter wheat is reported unusually good and its condition will go down several points before we are through February.

General Assembly.

The sessions of the General Assembly this week have been of a very brief nature, and that body has hardly gotten down to work yet. On Tuesday, most of the members attended the funeral of Mrs. Pothier, mother of the Governor, in Woonsocket, and the session on that day was very brief. Senator Bennett, the Republican Senate leader, has been ill, and absent from the Senate.

In the House, attempts have been made to take constitutional amendments away from the committee on special legislation, but these have failed by party votes. The House has also had a lively fight over the clerkship of the fisheries committee, but the resolution was passed.

The hearing on the Newport charter amendment will be held in Newport on February 16.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, FEBRUARY, 1914.

STANDARD TIME.											
Sun. Rises	Sun. Sets	Moon Rises	Moon Sets	High Water	Low Water	Sun. Rises	Sun. Sets	Moon Rises	Moon Sets	High Water	Low Water
31 Jan	7 00	4 58	10 51	11 15	11 31	1	6 58	4 58	11 15	11 31	1
1 Feb	6 58	4 58	11 15	11 31	11 31	2	6 56	4 58	11 31	11 31	2
2 Feb	6 56	4 58	11 31	11 31	11 31	3	6 54	4 58	11 31	11 31	3
3 Feb	6 54	4 58	11 31	11 31	11 31	4	6 52	4 58	11 31	11 31	4
4 Feb	6 52	4 58	11 31	11 31	11 31	5	6 50	4 58	11 31	11 31	5
5 Feb	6 50	4 58	11 31	11 31	11 31	6	6 48	4 58	11 31	11 31	6
Moon's last q., Feb. 3, 5 51 a.m., Morning											
Moon's last q., Feb. 10, 12 21 a.m., Evening											
Moon's last q., Feb. 17, 1 21 a.m., Morning											
New moon Feb. 21, 1 21 a.m., Evening											

Deaths.

In this city, 25th Inst., Edward Black, aged 54 years.
In this city, 25th Inst., Mary Elizabeth, widow of Nott Barker.
In this city, 24th Inst., Virginia, daughter of Robert S. Gann, Jr., and Martha King Gann, aged 9 days.
In this city, 23rd Inst., Margaret, widow of Michael J. Sullivan.
In this city, 23rd Inst., Ferdinand Chavaler, 61, Rhode, in his 92nd year.
In Providence, 27th Inst., Colonel Arthur V. Wierfield.
In Providence, 27th Inst., Captain Samuel B. Rhodes, in his 92nd year.
In Woonsocket, 25th Inst., Domitille, widow of Jules Poirier and mother of Governor Alvin J. Poirier, in her 81st year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for them, please send their names and addresses to the principal States and Notary Public. Have Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for summer Villages and Country places.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

JAMES TAYLOR, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor is a Notary Public in the principal States and Notary Public. Have Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for summer Villages and Country places.

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (R. I. State College)

Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

IS OPPOSED TO A FREE CANAL

Wilson Makes This Clear In
Conference With Senators

AGREES WITH GREAT BRITAIN

Two Ways Open to Meet Executive's
Idea on the Subject—Inclined to
Lift Mexican Arms Embargo—Pend-
ing Treaty Probably Safe—Foreign
Policy Is Strengthened

Despite much agency as to the con-
ference between President Wilson
and the members of the senate foreign
relations committee it has become
definitely known that the president is
opposed to free tolls through the
Panama canal and regards free tolls
as in violation of the treaty with
Great Britain.

Moreover, it is known that the
president is more strongly disposed
than ever to lift the embargo on arms
for Mexico. The arbitration treaties
are to be prepared, the president being
in favor of this policy.

There are the principal features of
foreign policy which were discussed.
With respect to abolition of free
tolls, not only was it made known to
the members of the foreign relations
committee that the president is against
the free toll policy, but it has since
become clear that the movement to
do away with free tolls will be for-
midable and is likely to win.

It is fully expected that the bill to
abolish free tolls will pass the house
and, while there will be a strong op-
position in the senate, it is said that
there has been a change of front on
the part of some senators and the bill
may pass. It is believed the president
will muster sufficient pressure on
senators to abolish free tolls to bring
this about.

Senators who talked with the presi-
dent say he fully explained his posi-
tion on the tolls question; that his
views incline toward the contentions
of Great Britain.

It was pointed out that two ways
might meet the views of the presi-
dent. One would be to repeal the ex-
emption provision of the act. The
other would be the passage of the
Adamson resolution to suspend for
two years the operation of the exemp-
tion clause and thus demonstrate
whether the canal could be self-sus-
taining without tolls from American
ships.

With respect to lifting of the arms
embargo, it is definitely stated in
foreign relations committee circles
that this action was to be expected.
Two or three months ago, it became
plain, the president began to show a
decided disposition to lift the arms
embargo. He had before that flatly
opposed so doing. Senators in the
conference were led to believe the
embargo would be lifted and thus a
stronger policy entered on in aid of
the constitutionalists.

While senators are respecting their
promise to keep silent regarding the
details of their conference with the
president it is violating no confidence
to affirm that the net effect of the in-
terchange of opinions augurs well for
quick action upon some of the leading
foreign questions that are pressing
for attention. The president exhib-
ited an eagerness for information and
opinion that brought a friendly re-
sponse from the senators, and it is
believed that in relation to some mat-
ters he was made familiar with a point
of view that had not occurred to him
before, but impressed him deeply.

The inclination of the committee is
to co-operate with President Wilson in
foreign affairs more strongly than
ever, in the belief that if it shows the
courage of what are taken to be his
convictions he need have no fear of
partisan or faction opposition. That
the president "gave the word" to go
ahead with the sixteen unratified ar-
bitration treaties may be inferred also
from the fact that the committee on
foreign relations will take them up at
once.

CONSTANTINO WINS SUIT

Jury Finds He Need Not Pay \$100,-
000 Claim to Miss Montabot

A jury in the supreme court at New
York decided that Florencio Constantino,
the Spanish tenor, should not
have to pay a penny to Miss Marcelle
Montabot, the French singer, who
sued him for \$100,000 for alleged
breach of promise to marry.

The tenor, who was a witness in
his own defense, admitted that Miss
Montabot called frequently at his
apartment in Boston, but he denied
that she was ever there with him
alone. He also emphatically denied
having placed a string of pearls about
her neck and offered them to her.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

The New York public service com-
mission raised the salary of Alfred
Craven, chief engineer, from \$15,-
000 to \$20,000, which makes him the
highest paid official in the service of
the city or the state.

Little Janet Savis, who weighs 104
pounds and cost 45 cents to send in
the Savis home zone of Sharon, Pa.,
was delivered to a relative by parcel
post, duly tagged and stamped.

Mrs. Tahiti H. Leseviera died at
the Catholic home for aged at Somerville,
Mass., aged 105 years. She
was born in Canada and retained her
facilities until recently.

The cost of maintaining Chicago's
public schools for 1914 is placed at
\$16,700,000.

"Stogie" Williams of "Tom
Brown's Schooldays" pulled away at
London when Rev. Bulkeley O. Jones
died, aged 59.

Lord Thomas Denman, governor-
general of Australia, resigned be-
cause of ill-health.

THIRD MAN TURNS STATE'S EVIDENCE

More Bomb Gang Arrests Ex-
pected in New York

Eight additional arrests are ex-
pected to be made soon in the round-
up of a gang of black-handers at New
York who gave no thought to the tak-
ing of human life as they killed their
trade of exploding-bombs and abduct-
ing girls into white slavery.

When the taking of testimony in
the trial of Angelo Sylvester for the
planting of a bomb on the lower East
side was resumed, Antonio Sedatillo,
the third member of the gang to turn
state's evidence, told how he had par-
ticipated in the exploding of twenty-
three bombs and corroborated in many
respects the testimony of Alfred Leh-
man and Rocco Pucellarello.

The information these men have
furnished will lead to additional ar-
rests, the police declare, and the
East side is being combed for other
members of the gang.

GETS POST TO RUSSIA

Senate Confirms Nomination of Pin-
dell and That of Denison

The nomination of Henry M. Pin-
dell of Peoria, Ill., to be ambas-
sador to Russia, and Winifred T. Den-
ison of Portland, Me., to be member
of the Philippine commission and sec-
retary of the interior of the Philip-
pines, were confirmed by the senate.



HENRY M. PINDELL

Pindell's confirmation was delayed
pending investigation of certain pub-
lished letters alleged to have passed
between him and Senator Lewis, pur-
porting to reveal an arrangement by
which Pindell was to have the St.
Petersburg post for one year.

FATIGUE IS POISON

Brandels Argues That It Is Generated
During Period of Activity

Having his appeal upon the latest
scientific statements of the effect of
fatigue, Louis D. Brandels pleaded
before the United States supreme
court in behalf of the constitutionality
of the nine-hour law for working wo-
men in Ohio.

The cited the greatest modern
scientists to prove fatigue is a poison
generated during the activity and re-
moved during rest; that the poison
accumulated during the excessive
work, and that as a result health de-
teriorates and efficiency falls off.

RHODE ISLAND STRIKES

Cost \$472,855 Last Year in Wages
and Value of Production

Strikes and lockouts in Rhode Is-
land during the last year caused a
loss of \$122,855 to wage-earners and
about \$350,000 in value of production
to employers.

These statistics were given in the
annual report of the commissioner of
Industrial statistics. There were
forty-four strikes, in which 6550
wage-earners participated. The num-
ber of labor unions in the state was
increased by eleven, with 4250 new
members.

DEATH SENTENCE FOR MURDER

A jury in the superior court at Wat-
terbury, Conn., found Michael Rit-
teralis guilty of murdering his wife.

Judge Case sentenced him to be
hanged May 8. Ritteralis cut his
wife's throat after a quarrel and then
tried to commit suicide.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

The plant of the Bangor, Me.,
Daily News was burned out. The fire
originated in the press room and de-
stroyed everything inside the build-
ing.

Phillips academy at Andover,
Mass., is to receive \$300,000, to be
used in general school purposes, by
the will of Melville C. Day, who died
in Florence, Italy, a month ago.

Chester A. Clegg, aged 31, sec-
retary of the Fitchburg, Mass., Mut-
ual Fire Insurance company, com-
mitted suicide by shooting.

Governor Haines opened the session
of the Maine potato growers at Ban-
gor at the first annual "potato day"
held in Maine.

Twenty-seven paroles were granted
in Maine during the past year by the
advisory board, which consists of
three members of the governor's
council.

Although married once and di-
vorced, Orestes F. Williams and
Alice E. Williams have filed marriage
intentions at Pittsfield, Mass.

J. B. Richardson of Hartford was
sentenced to one year in jail for
bringing Carmello Marze, 17, to
Springfield, Mass.

BRIEF IS FILED AT LAST MINUTE

New York Must Say Whether
Thaw Is Sane or Insane

ARGUMENT OF HIS LAWYERS

Indications That They Are Prepared
to Place Jerome on Trial For "Per-
secution" of Their Client—Declare
Prisoner Had Legal Right to Es-
cape From Matteawan Asylum

That the lawyers now looking out for
the interests of Harry K. Thaw are
preparing to put William T. Jerome
on trial for "persecuting" their client,
more than to resist arguments for a
writ of habeas corpus, was shown
when they filed their answer with
the clerk of the federal court at Con-
cord, N. H.

It was the last day of the twenty
additional days granted to them by
Judge Aldrich, and, acting on the po-
licy of delay they have adopted, the
lawyers did not file their brief until
just before closing time.

Three questions are raised. Is the
accused substantially charged with a
crime against the laws of the de-
manding state? Is he a fugitive from
justice? Is the requisition sought for
any ulterior or private purpose?

A long argument is devoted to the
fact that Thaw is in his present pre-
dicament, and his former one in Mat-
teawan, for that matter (for the brief
asserts that Thaw was "railroaded") to
Matteawan, and that his detention
there was illegal and unconstitutional,
because of the "malice of private
individuals."

In another place it is evident fur-
ther that the nine lawyers have "taken
a ring" at Thaw's "Nemesis" for they
say: "Public policy would require
this board (the board of commis-
sioners in lunacy) to deport Thaw to
Pennsylvania, but he is detained in
Matteawan, and his detention,
against the practice with other in-
sane criminals, gives rise to and
justifies the presumption that he is
detained there at the expense and re-
quest of some private person or per-
sons whose influence is sufficient to
cause his detention."

That the state of New York will
have to admit either that Thaw is
sane or insane is the gist of the argu-
ment. If sane, as they have argued
before, then he was detained in Mat-
teawan illegally and had a perfect
right to escape, committing no crime
by so doing, no matter by what
means. If he is insane, then he can-
not commit a crime, nor can the state
of New York extradite him.

It was said that the hearing will
probably be held some time this
week, and word has been received
from Jerome that he will be on hand
for the state of New York.

It had been expected that Judge
Aldrich would hear the argument im-
mediately, but he was heard from
during the day to the effect that he
would take time to thoroughly go over
the briefs filed by both sides before
setting a day for the hearing, thus
creating another delay in the famous
case.

Thaw, himself, would make no
comment on the answer filed. As a
matter of fact, he is now enjoying less
liberty than he has at any time since
he has been in Concord.

The lawyers in the case have de-
cided that Thaw has talked enough
and have made it one of the duties
of his keepers to see that he says
absolutely nothing.

SAVED BY FRUIT STEAMER

Passengers on Vanderbilt Yacht Were
In Perilous Position

Death faced the party aboard Freder-
ick W. Vanderbilt's yacht Warrior
for hours after the craft, with its
passengers, was wrecked on a reef off
the coast of Colombia, according to
fragments of wireless messages picked
up at New Orleans.

The messages told of heroic but
futile efforts made by the United Fruit
company's Fruteria to save those on
board. Captain Henschaen finally
was forced to summon the steamer
Almirante, which effected a perilous
rescue. All the Fruteria's lifeboats
were either smashed or capsized.

Those on board the Almirante are
Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt, the Duke
and Duchess of Manchester, and Lord
Keith-Falconer, son and heir of the
Earl of Kintore.

BERRY FOUND GUILTY

Jury Finds Minister Libelled Justice
of Maine Supreme Court

Rev. Wilbur F. Berry, D. D., a
veteran temperance worker in Maine,
was found guilty of the charge of
criminal libelling Associate Justice
Haley of the Maine supreme court by
a jury in the superior court at Port-
land.

The alleged libel was contained in
an article published in the Christian
Civic League Record, which resulted
in the arrest of Berry, who is superin-
tendent of the Cristian Civic League
of Maine, and the subsequent finding
of two indictments against him.

FOSS RETRACTS

Labor Leader Withdraws Libel Suit
Against Former Governor

The \$100,000 libel suit of James T.
Morlarty, former president of the
Boston Central Labor union, against
former Governor Foss was settled out
of court.

According to the attorney for
Morlarty Foss has mailed him a copy
of a retraction of statements by the
governor which were printed during
the governorship campaign.

In the copy, the lawyer said, Foss
retracts all the charges he made
against Morlarty.

IN THE HARNESS FOR MANY YEARS

Cullom Passes Away With Last
Wish Ungratified

CONGRESSMAN IN WAR TIME

Nearly Sixty Years of Public Service,
During Which Period Illinois Legis-
lator Accomplished Great Things—
Father of Interstate Commerce and
Personal Friend of Lincoln

Former Senator Shelby M. Cullom
of Illinois died at Washington after an
illness of more than a week, during
which he hovered between life and
death. His last words were a wish
that he might have lived to see the
completion of the national memorial
to Abraham Lincoln, who was his
personal friend.



Photo by American Press Association.

SHELBY M. CULLOM

Since his retirement from the sen-
ate last March Cullom had been resi-
dent commissioner of the commission
created by congress to build the \$2,-
000,000 Lincoln memorial. A little
more than a week ago he was taken
ill with grip. His advanced age put
his recovery beyond hope, but his
wonderful vitality postponed the end.
His mind was clear to the last. He
was 85 years old.

With the death of Cullom there
passes out of the public life of the
nation not only one of its most pic-
turesque political figures, but the
man, who above all others, was re-
sponsible for the initiation of the po-
licy of the control by the federal
government of the railways. That today
the great interstate carriers accept
regulation, and that the abuses and
discriminations existent in early days
have been stamped out must be at-
tributed to Cullom.

And Cullom, too, played a not un-
important part in the formation of the
Republican party which was destined
to lead this nation out of the mazes of
slavery and the throes of a great civil
war. Even in the days before the
conflict he was a close friend and as-
sociate of Abraham Lincoln, and the
two were engaged at the same time
in the practice of law in Springfield,
Ills. Cullom always prided himself
on his resemblance to Lincoln.

The former senator had been in
public life in Illinois and in the na-
tion for nearly fifty-eight years. He
was born Nov. 22, 1829, in Elk Spring
Valley, Ky., and was elected to the
Illinois legislature in 1858, serving
until 1864, when he was sent to con-
gress for three terms.

Following re-election to the Illinois
legislature, Cullom became a candi-
date for governor of Illinois, was
elected in 1870, and served two terms.
In 1883 he was elected to the United
States senate, serving continuously
until 1911. He served on several na-
tional commissions.

INDICTED BY GRAND JURY

Skipper Held For Assault and Giving
Bad Food to His Crew

Captain Townsend of the American
bark Manta Reva, who was held at
New York by Commissioner Shields
on complaint of a sailor named Shea,
was indicted by the federal court.

The indictment charges Townsend
with assaulting Shea and violating the
navigation laws by furnishing his men
with food unfit for human consump-
tion. Townsend furnished bail for
his appearance for trial.

The Manta Reva engages in coast-
wise traffic between eastern ports and
San Francisco.

CITY BOAT SINKS SCHOONER

Fishing schooner Olive F. Hutch-
ins was sunk in Boston harbor by the
municipal steamer George A. Hib-
bard. Captain Hutchins and his crew
had barely abandoned the vessel when
she sank. The steamer made a large
hole in the port side.

ACCEPTS APPOINTMENT

Goethals Will Be First Governor of
Panama Canal Zone

President Wilson sent to the senate
the name of Colonel George W. Goe-
thals to be first governor of the Pan-
ama canal zone. Goethals will assume
office on April 1.

Secretary of War Garrison had pre-
viously announced Goethals' accept-
ance of the office.

A salary of \$15,000 a year for Goe-
thals as governor of the zone is asked
in a bill introduced by Representative
Britten of Illinois.

Savings Accounts.

Deposits made on or before February 15 draw
Interest from February 1st.

DIVIDENDS FEBRUARY AND AUGUST.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits over \$1,000,000
Deposits over 40,000,000

Industrial Trust Company,

Newport Branch, 303 Thames Street.

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp
you must fill the lamp, adjust the
wick, strike a match, and be very
careful not to spill alcohol on the
table top.

With ELECTRICITY
you insert the plug and turn the
switch.
When this is done you can devote
all your attention to the cooking.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the
General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

JAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

Why not see US about it?

If you are contemplating any work along publicity lines—
Catalogs, Pamphlets, Booklets.
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we are prepared to do it for you and do it well. We have a
complete and up-to-date Printing Office. This plant is in charge
of expert and experienced men—men who are instructed under
no circumstances to produce anything but the best work
possible. We work in all processes in which ink and paper are
combined. We write and edit copy—We can serve you and
serve you well.

Why not see US about it?
We can do any work that can be done in any
Printing Office in the United States.

Mercury Publishing Company.

182 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

No. 193	No. 192
REPORT	REPORT
OF the condition of the NATIONAL EX- CHANGE BANK at Newport, in the state of Rhode Island, at the close of business January 15, 1914.	OF the condition of the NEWPORT NA- TIONAL BANK at Newport, in the state of Rhode Island, at the close of business January 14, 1914.
RESOURCES.	RESOURCES.
Loans and discounts \$1,212,135 13	Loans and discounts \$2,537,413 13
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 55 00	Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 00 00
U. S. bonds to secure circulation 100,000 00	U. S. bonds to secure circulation 100,000 00
Real estate, mortgages, etc. 10,712 01	Real estate, mortgages, etc. 10,712 01
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 25,000 00	Banking-house, furniture and fixtures 25,000 00
Other real estate owned 5,000 00	Other real estate owned 5,000 00
Due from National Banks (not re- served) 20,531 21	Due from National Banks (not re- served) 20,531 21
Due from approved reserve agents 11,122 15	Due from approved reserve agents 11,122 15
Checks and other cash items 1,150 00	Checks and other cash items 1,150 00
Exchange for clearing house 11,700 00	Exchange for clearing house 11,700 00
Fractional paper currency, tickets and coins 531 01	Fractional paper currency, tickets and coins 531 01
LAWFUL MONEY RECEIVED IN SPECIE.	LAWFUL MONEY RECEIVED IN SPECIE.
Legal-tender notes 41,924 91	Legal-tender notes 41,924 91
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas- urer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000 00	Redemption fund with U. S. Treas- urer (5 per cent. of circulation) 5,000 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer 1,000 00	Due from U. S. Treasurer 1,000 00
Total \$21,899 15	Total \$21,899 15
LIABILITIES.	LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in 100,000 00	Capital stock paid in 100,000 00
Surplus fund 10,000 00	Surplus fund 10,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 21,712 00	Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 21,712 00
National bank notes outstanding 10,000 00	National bank notes outstanding 10,000 00
Individual deposits 221,712 15	Individual deposits 221,712 15
Deposits of currency 727 01	Deposits of currency 727 01
Time certificates of de- posit 7,000 00	Time certificates of de- posit 7,000 00
Cashier's checks 1,200 00	Cashier's checks 1,200 00
Total \$21,899 15	Total \$21,899 15
State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, I, Henry G. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, I, Henry G. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of January, 1914.	Subscribed and sworn to before me this 14th day of January, 1914.
PAUKER HIRSHMAN, Notary Public.	PAUKER HIRSHMAN, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest: Edward A. Brown, Will- iam H. Harvey, F. H. Cagge, all, directors.	Correct—Attest: Albert K. Sherman, Hiram Hart, George W. Hutchinson, directors.
Doctor (to Mrs. J., whose husband is very ill): "What is the meaning of the word 'leisure'?" Mrs. J.: "It is the name of the place where married people repent!"—Lippin- cott's.	Doctor (to Mrs. J., whose husband is very ill): "What is the meaning of the word 'leisure'?" Mrs. J.: "It is the name of the place where married people repent!"—Lippin- cott's.
Teacher: "What is the meaning of the word 'leisure'?" Pupil: "It is the name of the place where married people repent!"—Lippin- cott's.	Teacher: "What is the meaning of the word 'leisure'?" Pupil: "It is the name of the place where married people repent!"—Lippin- cott's.
Scattered throughout the Carolina Islands, mostly at Onopne and Lolo, are massive ruins, one of a sort of Venetian, whose origin is wrapped in mystery. Hundreds of acres in some localities are covered by the remains of walls, canals and earthwork of a stupendous character. There are old ruins paved with stone blocks, ancient stone plat- forms, and on the jagged ruins of what were once fine works. The ruins offer a rich field for the archaeologist.	Scattered throughout the Carolina Islands, mostly at Onopne and Lolo, are massive ruins, one of a sort of Venetian, whose origin is wrapped in mystery. Hundreds of acres in some localities are covered by the remains of walls, canals and earthwork of a stupendous character. There are old ruins paved with stone blocks, ancient stone plat- forms, and on the jagged ruins of what were once fine works. The ruins offer a rich field for the archaeologist.
Some men who pretend to be clothed in righteousness should be arrested for indecent exposure.—Lippincott's.	Some men who pretend to be clothed in righteousness should be arrested for indecent exposure.—Lippincott's.

The Income Tax Recognizes Forestry.

Foresters and lumbermen see in a decision of the Treasury Department in regard to the administration of the income tax a strong argument for forestry. As they interpret the opinion of the Treasury officials, they understand that no timber lands shall be subject to the tax until the timber is cut and marketed and that the profit only will be subject to an income tax assessment. In other words, all costs will be deducted before the cost of growing the timber, including the cost of planting where necessary and of protecting the growing crop from fire and other depredation.

This decision was based upon a request for information made by P. S. Kilduff, secretary of the American Forestry Association. He asked if there would be a tax on the value of the yearly growth of timber whether it was cut or not, and also whether an income tax would be assessed on the value of the timberland. In reply, the Treasury Department said that "the gain from the cutting and disposal of stumpage is realized in the year during which the timber is cut and disposed of, and that the amount received in excess of the cost of such timber is profit, and should be so accounted for as income for that year."

What the Sad Man Wanted.

"I chanced to have a table in a Broadway cafe near that of two rather pretentious young men," says a New York clubman, "when there appeared a well-dressed person, whose countenance in no way indicated the possession of a sense of humor. This impression was, however, speedily dispelled."

"George," said one of the young men to his waiter, "you may fetch me chicken à la King, a pint of sparkling Burgundy, and a chop. Mention my name to the chef, so that all may be to my liking."

"George," added the second young man, "I wish a portion of imported English sole with peas. Tell the cook whom it is for."

"Whereupon the sad-looking individual, in turn, addressed his waiter: 'Archibald,' said he, 'you may fetch me a dozen Little Neck clams, and kindly mention my name to each of them.'—Lippincott's.

Not Friends Now.

Two young lady friends met, and, after an interchange of the usual salutations, one remarked:

"Oh, May, I'm so glad to see you. Indeed, I was just on my way to call. The fact is, I want you, as my oldest friend, to be one of my bridesmaids."

"Bridesmaid! Daisy! How lovely!" exclaimed May. "But I didn't know you were engaged."

"Well, I know it's sudden," was the answer, "but he's awfully much in love, you know, and it's really just too sweet to live. Will you not, May?"

"Act? Of course I will. I shall be charmed. But," and she took a step as though to move off, "do come round the corner and tell me all about it. Here is Bob Henderson, that laughing, jibbering idiot. He is grinning just as though he meant to stop, and I don't care to be seen talking to him."

"Bob Henderson?" exclaimed Daisy, in an amused fashion. "Why, he's the man I'm going to marry!"

The Lesser of Two Evils.

A gentleman from the north was enjoying the excitement of a bear hunt down in Mississippi. The bear was surrounded in a small cane thicket. The dogs could not get the bear out and the planter who was at the head of the hunt called to one of the negroes:

"Sam, go in there and get the bear out."

The negro hesitated for a moment and then plunged into the cane. A few moments after the negro, the bear and the dogs were rolling upon the ground outside.

After the hunt was over the visitor said to the negro:

"Were you not afraid to go into that thicket with that bear?"

"Cap'n," replied the negro, "it was just dis way. I nubber had met dat bar, but I was pussionally 'quainted wid old boss, and I jes' naturally tick dat bar."

Good for Adults or Infants.

Mike came to the doctor about nine o'clock with the information that their month-old baby would not sleep a wink. The doctor gave Mike sleeping powders for the baby. The next day he met Mike on the street.

"Well, how did the powders work?" asked the doctor.

"Them powders, Doc," answered Mike, "sure did the trick."

"Made the baby sleep, did they?"

"No, that they didn't, Doc. We gave the darlint a dose, just as you told me, but it wouldn't sleep at all; so we just took a dose of 'em powders ourselves, we did, and went right off to sleep, and niver heard the darlint cry one bit any more."—Lippincott's.

No Damages for Uncaught Fish.

A suit for damages for the loss of fish one might have caught was before the courts of Maine in an injunction action against a canning company for unlawfully dumping into Passamaquoddy bay a lot of decayed sardines in cans. They had been swept by the tides into the plaintiff's weir and prevented fish from getting into it until the refuse matter was removed. The supreme court awarded him damages for injury to his nets and for the expense of hiring men to remove the dead sardines to permit live fish to enter the weir, but gave him nothing for the fish he might have caught in the meantime.

Encouragement.

"Do you think," inquired the Rev. Mr. Snodgrass, "that my revival services are having any practical effect?"

"Yes, some," acknowledged Deacon Southpaw: "the last sugar I bought of grocer Smith was only two ounces short."—Lippincott's.

"I'm sure I should not act to-night!" The show's comedian maintained. "I don't know what it is, but I Am feeling funny!" he explained.

An Oregon inventor has patented a machine for quickly mending broken motion picture films.

Money takes wing if it's used to build flying machines.—Lippincott's.

The Scrap Book

Hence the Howls.

One of our famous detectives—Lecog we will call him—was pursuing his homeward way one night when from a dark, mysterious



THE CAUSE.

looking house set in a weed grown garden he heard loud shouts and

and thunder at the door of the mysterious house.

A young girl appeared. "What is wanted?" she asked politely.

"I heard dreadful cries and yells," painted Lecog. "Tell me what is wrong."

The young girl blushed and answered with an embarrassed air: "Well, sir, if you must know, my father's putting a patch on his trousers, and he's got 'em on."

The Past.

Still shall the soul around it call The shadows which it gathered here, And painted on the eternal wall The past shall reappear.

Think you the notes of holy song On Milton's tuneful ear have died? Think you that Raphael's angel throng Has vanished from his side?

Oh, no! We live our life again, Or warmly touched or coldly dim The pictures of the past remain. Man's work shall follow him.

—Whittier.

He Was Fond of Butter.

Quite recently a clever and amusing evasion of the shop hours act was effected by a Northumberland clergyman. His wife, who was busy with her cooking, needed some butter, which she requested him to purchase. He started out to do so, but found the shops closed for the usual weekly half holiday, in accordance with the provisions of the act. So he entered a cafe, open "for the sale of refreshments only," and ordered a cup of tea, a bun and a pound of butter, explaining to the surprised waitress that he was extremely fond of butter. The "refreshments" were served to him, and after drinking the tea and consuming the bun he secretly placed the butter in a bag he carried with him. He then started the already astonished waitress by repeating the order again and when he had finished as before by repeating it again and finally walked off with three pounds of butter, while the staff gazed upon him with open mouthed amazement.—London Tatler.



THE REFRESHMENTS WERE SERVED.

A Shattered Test.

The extremely handsome professor of nerve restoration was addressing his matinee class of society ladies, relates the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"I am about to show you one of my original tests," he said, with a flash of perfect teeth. "I produce an artificial mouse attached to a string and draw it across the floor. You all know it is artificial and are not startled. Yet there may be a little palpitation. Let us see." He stepped outside and immediately reappeared, his hand holding a string to which a mouse was attached. He drew it forward. "You see how harmless it is. Look at it for a little while." He tossed down the string, and the mouse immediately made a dash for the nearest chair. In five seconds the room was empty.

The handsome professor looked around ruefully. "That darn kid rung in a live one on me!" he said.

Shackleton Stories.

Some amusing stories of his lecturing experiences are told by Sir Ernest Shackleton, the Antarctic explorer.

One day when in Scotland giving, after his first expedition, he received a letter from Harrow school asking him to give a lecture. He did not want to go, so he wrote fixing a prohibitive price as he thought—a fee of £80, exclusive of expenses. To his amazement the offer was accepted, and he gave the lecture. On the strength of that he wrote to the authorities at Eton and offered his services at an equal rate. The reply came back, "Dear Sir—This is five times as much as we pay to really first class lecturers."

His audience at Leith was once so small that he went to the cabman he had left outside and said, "I will pay for some one to build the horse, and you can come in and hear the lecture." "Oh, no, thank you," said the cabman; "I am all right where I am." Afterward, with his wife, he was counting his losses and said, "Twenty-five people at a head—that makes the total receipts £150." "But," said his wife, "you must deduct 2s from that. I sent the cook and one of the maids."

Simplicity.

"Young Brooks is relieved of one trouble, anyhow."

"What's that?"

"He won't have to lie about his salary to the girl he's going to marry. He works for her father."—Chicago Record-Herald.

GAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss, London, wife of Jonathan J. Louisa, minister of foreign affairs of Holland, is an American.

Miss Georgiana Hogarth, original of Agnes in Dickens' "David Copperfield," is still living in London.

Sarah Hector, who will pay the largest income tax in Oklahoma, is a child of ten years and of mixed blood. She is the descendant of a Creek freedman and received her allotment of 160 acres, which has become extremely valuable owing to the fact that the "Jones gasber," the biggest oil well in the midcontinent field, is on the property.

A woman named Nellie Lambert, who is appearing in London just now, claims not only to be "the heaviest and stoutest lady on earth," but also to be a great-granddaughter of the famous Daniel Lambert, who is generally conceded to have been the heaviest man of whom there is any authentic record. Nellie Lambert is now in her twentieth year, claims to weigh 663 pounds and, like Daniel, is a native of Leicester.

Education Notes.

Several of Arizona's school laws are models of simplicity and effectiveness, according to officials of the United States bureau of education.

The people of Macon county, Ill., are planning to do honor, by a memorial volume and in other ways, to the memory of the late John Trubner, "father of the modern country school."

The result of adequate industrial education will be "peace, precision and prosperity in industry; happiness and hope in our homes," in the opinion of Secretary of Commerce Redfield.

That the hundreds of health teaching agencies in the United States should organize into a general body for united and co-operative action is the assertion of Dr. E. B. Dressler of the United States bureau of education.

The Royal Box.

Queen Mary has ordered an audit of the household accounts at Buckingham palace in order to stop overcharges and "commissions."

Prince William Frederick of Wied, who has decided to accept the nomination to the throne of the independent state of Albania, is the head of the princely house of Wied, Germany.

Klug Ferdinand of Bulgaria has conferred on Queen Elizabeth the fourth class of the Cross of Bravery in recognition of her indefatigable zeal and untiring devotion in the care of the wounded during the war.

Science Findings.

The X ray turned on a bale of tobacco destroys the insect and germ life therein.

A photograph clock has been perfected by Max Marcus, a German, after many years of labor. It not only keeps time to the second, but tells the time in a clear baritone voice.

Experiments with Hertzian waves between Toulon and Paris by Messrs. Abraham Dufour and Berrie show that the waves travel with a speed of 293,990 kilometers per second. The speed of light waves is 300,000 kilometers per second.

Current Comment.

A dispatch from Paris says it will cost \$10,000,000 to restore order in Morocco. When was there any order in Morocco?—St. Louis Republic.

Glenn Curtiss promises flying motor-eyes. If they make as much noise as those that travel on the ground the higher they fly the better.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A New York theater announces "a clean play for clean people." Why not try that kind of a play on the other kind of people and see if it wouldn't help some?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Short Stories.

Spanish dictionaries contain about 120,000 words.

The price of gold is fixed by law at \$20.67183425323 an ounce.

The most common letter is E. In 1,000 letters E occurs 137 times in English, 184 times in French, 145 in Spanish and 178 in German.

A big New York store, doing a business of \$10,000,000 annually, estimates that 2 per cent of its sales, or \$200,000, is stolen from the store every year.

Electric Sparks.

At Goteborg, Sweden, the cost of an electric lamp is only \$2 a year.

According to a French experimenter, the temperature of the carbon filament in an ordinary incandescent lamp approaches 2,000 degrees.

Experiments by a large telephone company have proved that 1,500 wires can be crowded into the same size cable heretofore used for only 1,200 wires without impairing their efficiency.

Laundry Lines.

Soaking in buttermilk overnight will bleach clothes that have become yellow.

After washing blankets and they have dried beat them thoroughly with an ordinary carpet beater. This makes the wool light and soft again and gives a new appearance.

When ironing sprinkle powdered orris root under the ironing sheet, and this imparts a delicate perfume to the freshly laundered clothing and flat linen that is very agreeable.

Strange Collection.

The family album is a book where any visitor may look And see our grandest deeds with care In curious clothes and startling hair.

Both Leak.

"Why don't you buy an automobile?"

"I get sufficient excitement out of the management of my fountain pen."

—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fallibility of the Eyewitness.

When Professor F. O. Dockerty, in the psychological department of the University of Kansas, got into an altercation one day with the janitor, who entered the classroom and fastidiously swept while Dockerty was lecturing, a number of students rushed to his rescue. The affair grew into a free for all fight, during which the janitor, who had drawn a revolver, was overpowered and disarmed. As a burly student grasped the pistol a shot was fired. As soon as order was somewhat restored the frightened and decaying students reassembled and accounts were taken from them of the affair. All the students swore they had heard the shot, and several told of seeing the smoke from the revolver. Then Professor Dockerty told them it was an experiment, a light had been planned carefully, and the shot of the revolver was from the outside of the building by a student posted there. The purpose of the experiment was to show the unreliability of information, even when furnished by an eyewitness.

One of the Family.

Boarding round, as the old time district school teacher did, was not always an unmixed joy, but occasionally, writes Sophie E. Eastman in her book, "In Old South Hurdley," teachers were able to administer needed discipline by reason of their intimate knowledge of the family life of their pupils.

There were some teachers who did not need the usual injunction to "make yourself to him." Miss Mary N. one day called to her cook a boy with whose widowed mother she was then boarding. She gave him what she called "a good fanning," although he had no idea for what offense he was being punished.

"There," she said when she had finished, "now, we'll see whether you will make up faces at your mother the next time she tells you that you are to have busy pudding and milk for breakfast!"

Pastor's Modesty.

In 1882, when the international congress of medicine first met in London, Pasteur was the most distinguished of the foreign delegates present. With his usual anxiety to avoid publicity, he came over accompanied only by his son and son-in-law and took rooms in Clarges street. For ten days before his arrival invitations were addressed to the famous Frenchman at the bureau of the congress, but no one called for these, and he was not seen till he entered St. James' hall to attend the opening meeting. One of the stewards was leading him to the place reserved for him on the platform when he was recognized, and immediately cheers rang through the hall. Quite unconscious that these were meant for him, he said apologetically: "No doubt the Prince of Wales is arriving. I ought to have come sooner."

Bargain Hunting.

An amusing story is told in connection with the early days of Sir J. B. Robinson, the South African millionaire. He was crossing the Vaal river in 1893, looking for diamonds. He asked the natives if they had seen any "pretty stones," and at last he found a man who had a diamond. It was a small stone, and the prospector offered him £10 for it, but he refused to part with it. He increased his offer to £12, but still the man refused. "What will you take for it?" he was asked.

"Twenty goats," was the firm reply; "nothing less."

"I sent off to the nearest farm," says Sir J. B. Robinson in telling the story, "and bought twenty goats for £7 10s. and so got possession of my first diamond."—London Globe.

Well Posted.

The old man who acts as postmaster in a small southern town likewise keeps a general merchant's shop. He is often accused of reading the postcards that pass through his hands, but this he strongly denies. A lady called at the shop and ordered, among other goods, a ham and a cheese. Two days later the lady called again and asked why these two articles had not been sent with the other goods. "Oh," replied the postmaster calmly, "I saw by the postcard you got yesterday that you friends wasn't coming, so I natchly thought you wouldn't need them things."—Argonaut.

Pleasant Greeting.

In a nearby city there lived a worthy old lady and her son John, who were once called upon to entertain a number of ladies at dinner during quarterly meeting. As John began to carve the broiled chickens he entered upon a flowery speech of welcome, but in the midst of his flattering utterances his mother, who was somewhat deaf, piped up from the other end of the table: "You needn't be praising 'em up, John, I'm afraid they're a lot of tough old hens, every one of 'em."—Chicago News.

Real to Him.

Several years ago, when the late John T. Raymond was portraying the character of that famed optimist, Colonel Maibury Sellers, he played a certain frontier town. In the play there was a famous trial scene. The jury chosen was composed of super recruits from each of the cities in which they appeared. As the talesmen did not have to appear until the last act they usually enjoyed the earlier part of the performance from choice seats in the auditorium. On this particular occasion, when the district attorney was getting in some good hard licks on the defendant, Laura Hawkins, for the murder of Colonel Shelby and was denouncing the prisoner in scathing terms, one of the jurors a typical yep, arose and, shaking his fist in the prosecutor's face and with much emotion, said: "Yes, she did shoot him, and it served him well right. I was down in them front seats and I seed it all!"

The uproar that greeted this outburst killed the rest of the performance, and John T. Raymond, who was a famous practical joker himself, enjoyed the situation fully as well as the audience.—Chicago Journal.

THEY LET HIM ENTER.

A Story That "Old Cuck" Used to Tell About Himself.

The late Francis W. Cushman was well named the Abraham Lincoln of the Pacific coast. No man in the house of representatives could command greater attention when he addressed that body than "Old Cuck," as he was familiarly called. His wit and humor pervaded every speech, and he seemed to enjoy nothing more than to relate his brothers with experiences wherein the butt of the joke was upon himself.

I well remember one classroom story that to be appreciated in its fullest sense should have been heard from the lips of the man who, like the great conchologist, was tall, lean, lanky and homely. His style was colloquial. The story is as follows:

"I do not know how it is with my countrymen in general. Some men have strong ambitions. I never had the political ambition that made the desire to be a member of the state legislature or desire to be a governor, but from my earliest boyhood I had a consuming desire to be a member of the great American house of representatives. Down the vista of all my dreams I saw rising the great white dome of the capitol of the only free republic on earth, and I followed that vision from youth to manhood, through sickness and sorrow and misadventure, with an ambition that was as honorable as it was hopeless."

"In the years of my manhood, after pursuing it like a constant aim, the trail of an ascending debtor, I overtook it. When I reached the capitol of my country my hair was a fringe long and my coat not of the latest cut, but as I started down that long corridor toward the door of the house of representatives looking in front of me, I felt, sir, that God's elect were about to come into their own. To be entirely frank with you, I could feel the earth tremble, conscious of the importance of my trial."

"But unfortunately when I reached the doorway in the capitol they had a couple of guards stationed there to keep out the profane. One of these fellows grabbed hold of me and said: 'Stand back! You can't go in. No body but members of congress allowed in there!'

"I said, 'If you please, sir, I am a member.'"

"'You are a what?'

"'Why,' I said, 'I am a member of congress. My name is Cushman, from the state of Washington.'"

"He took out a long printed list, ran his finger down it, and said, 'Is your name Francis W. Cushman?'

"I said, 'That is I.'"

"The fellow bowed clear below his garters and said, 'Pass right in, Mr. Cushman.'"

"As I went through the swinging door he turned to the other guard and said: 'Jump! Jimminy, did I tell you see that? I'll never have the nerve to stop anything else that shows up!'"

—Ollie M. James in Washington Star.

Be a Good Example.

Let us never make the mistake of thinking that our influence counts for nothing, but from this hour determine that we will live our best every minute.

Facing the Penalty.

Sometimes it is best not to press a point too far. A passenger in a local train car from the docks, says the Cardiff Western Mail, lost his ticket, and when he reached Charles street he was asked for his fare. "I have already paid," he said. The conductor asked:

"Where's your ticket?"

"Where's your ticket?" And the man replied, "I've lost it." "Then you must pay again," retorted the conductor. "Come, now," expostulated the passenger, "do I look like a man who would tell you a lie for such a trifle as two pence?"

The conductor gazed for a few moments into the countenance thus offered as a guarantee of his owner's good faith and then dryly said, "I'll thank you for the two pence, please."

Persistent.

Speaking of a persistent office seeker, a congressman said: "He reminds me of a ram of which I once heard. This ram would charge at anything with remarkable persistence. Its owner desired to teach the ram a lesson, so one evening he suspended a heavy beetle, such as was then used for splitting logs, from a tree in the lot in which the ram was pastured and braced it to withstand any shock to which it might be subjected. As he expected, the ram went for it. The next morning when he visited the orchard he found that the beetle had butted it so often that there was nothing left of the ram but its tail, and that was still butting."

Hot On.

The Chap—Your refusal of me has broken my heart.

The Heiress—I'm truly sorry. Is there nothing I can do except marry you?

The Chap—No, but if you could lend me a couple of hundred thousand I might feel that I had only half lost you.—Brooklyn Citizen.

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WASHINGTON.

That in war, that in peace and that in the hearts of his countrymen, he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life. "True, just, humane, temperate and sincere, uniform, dignified and commanding, his example was as compelling to all around him as were the effects of that simple living. To his equals he was condescending, to his inferiors kind and to the objects of his affection exemplarily tender. Correct throughout, vice shuddered in his presence and virtue always felt the fostering hand. The purity of his private character gave effluence to his public virtues. His last scene compared with the whole tenor of his life. Although in extreme pain, and high, not a groan, scarcely a whimper, and undisturbed serenity, he closed his well spent life. Such was the man Abigail Lincoln. Such was the man Abigail Lincoln. Such was the man for whom our nation mourns.—Hon. J. Lee's Funeral Oration on Washington.

FORGET THEM!

"Forget them!" It is dream by night and muse on them by day, If all the worship, deep and wild, a poet's heart can pay; If played in absence beautiful for thee to heaven's protect power. If winged thoughts that all to thee, a thousand in an hour, if busy fancy blending thee with all my future lot— If this thou call'st "forgetful!" then indeed shalt be forgot!

Keep, if thou wilt, thy maiden peace, still calm and fancy free, For God forbid thy ghastly heart should grow less glad for me, Yet while that heart is still un- worn, oh, bid not mine to rove, But let it mirror the humble faith and uncompensated love. If those, preserved for patient years, at last avail me not, Forget me, then, but never be- lieve that thou canst be forgot!

—John Muirhead.

BEAUTY OF WORK.

The beauty of work depends upon the way we meet it, whether we arm ourselves each morning to attack it as an enemy that must be vanquished before night comes or whether we open our eyes with the sunrise to welcome it as an approaching friend who will keep us delightful company all day and who will make us feel at evening that the day was well worth its fatigues.—Lucy Larcom.

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A concealed spark is more to be
fared than an open fire.—*German*
 proverb.

Put your best foot forward and you
can't have so many kicks coming.—
Philadelphia Record.

"Johnny, you're a naughty boy. You
just go to bed without any supper."
"Well, mother, what about that mel-
lond I've got to take after meals."
Life.

Mistress—"I saw the baker kissing
that meddling Mary. In the future I
shall take in the bread myself."
Maui—"It won't be no use, myim, I
don't like fair women!"—*London Opin-*
 ion.

You never can tell. Many a man who
sat in on the ground floor has to crawl
out through the cellar window.—*Phila-*
 delphia Record.

The lion leads an existence fair
When many must with envy see;
There also can travel anywhere
And take her feathered duty free,
—Washington Star.

"She seems very cold."
"Yes," answered his friend; "she's
a Boston girl, but after you've given
her one or two burning kisses she be-
gins to thaw out."
—Life.

"Maude's husband won't let her
wear a tight bathing suit."
"Why not?"
"He does not want her to expose the
family skeleton."—*Boston Transcript.*

Menu for a Cosmopolitan Dinner—
Scottish broth, Spanish mackerel, French
chops, Hungarian stew, Irish potatoes,
Vienna rolls, Italian wines, English
puddings, Welsh rarebit, German pickles,
Swiss cheese and Brazilian coffee.

"Brown was hurt in an automobile
accident."
"That not? Who were the women in
the car?"—*Detroit Free Press.*

He—"I think Doctor Jenkins will very
soon have a large practice."
She—"Why?"
He—"He has just had a case in which
he prescribed millinery for hysteria."
—Puck.

Starveling—"We've got a French cook
at our boarding house."
Dumpling—"Notice any difference?"
Starveling—"Yes; the hash is served
as soup."—*From Puck.*

"Your father is heartless! I told him
I couldn't live without you."
"And what did he say?"
"He offered to pay my funeral ex-
penses."
Howitt.—Has she any visible means
of support?
Fowitt.—Has she? Say, did you ever
see her in one of those all night
—*From Judge.*

Briggs--Did you experience a sense of loss after you had been operated upon? Briggs--I did when I got the bill.--Life.

Mother--What are you doing, Harry? Harry--I'm counting. You told me when I got mad to count a hundred. Mother--Yes, so I did.

Harry--Well, I've counted two hundred and thirty-seven, and I'm madder now when I started.--Exchange.

Silo--"Don't you think it is easier to coax a woman than to drive her?" --"Can't say; but I think it's a good deal safer."--From Stray Stories.

"The photograph flatters you," commented the earnest young man. "That it is more polite than you are," replied the indignant maiden. --Huffington Express.

Wife (dining at restaurant): "John dear, can you see what those people at that next table are eating?" Husband: "Can't see at all, but sounds like colery." --Brooklyn Life.

Cholly--I figured out this morning how many ancestors I really had, and found there were several thousand.

Miss Blunt--And just think of the significant result of all those ancestors!

"I saw you and your husband at the play last night, Mrs. Wedgecomb, did you like it?" "I'm sorry we wasted our money on it. Several people told me I would be shocked, but I wasn't." --Chicago Record-Herald.

"Pa, what is the difference between a monarchy and a republic?" "The subjects of a monarchy, my son, have their grafters thrust upon them, while the citizens of a republic are allowed to elect their own grafters." --Life.

Fashionable Lady--Give me five yards of those goods, please. Clerk--Oh, madam, you will not need more than half a yard for a veil. Fashionable Lady--I don't want it for a veil. I want it for a dinner gown. --Stanton Clipparent.

"Father," said little Hella, "what's appendicitis?" "Appendicitis, my son," answered the deep thinking father, "is something that enables a doctor to open up a man's anatomy and remove his entire back account."

"My wife wants to give a rose to everybody scented with roses." "A delicate conceit."

"Yes; but things went wrong," people in the next flat took that occasion to have onions and cabbage. --Pittsburgh Post.

"Did that palmit tell you the truth about yourself?" "Yes, but my wife has been dead that for years." --Birmingham Item.

Ragman--Any old bottles to burnum? Woman--No; but you might try Sorkem's next door. His wife's coming back from the seashore tomorrow. --Boston Transcript.

"There goes a young man who led 'thousands in his footsteps.'" "What is he? an evangelist?" "No--an usher in a theatre." --Ella Times-Union.

Mr. Agilo (to Mr. Stoutman, running for a car)--Hello, old boy! I run you were too lazy to run like that.

Mr. Stoutman (languidly) -- Explain, my dear boy; laziness in our family.--Lippincott's Magazine.

Actor--Did the doctor stop you eating meat? Poet--No; the butcher. --Woman's Home Companion.

Willie--Paw, what is the reason teller? Paw--A gabby woman, my son.

"Yesterday I received an unspeakable insult." "What was it?" "A deaf and dumb girl snatched my fingers to me that I was a sea Baltimore American.

"Yes, it's nice out here, so that only drawback is the fact that night still lightening has been shown that we couldn't hear our neighbor crackdumms." --Ohio State.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department, please observe the following rules: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Questions should be brief and to the point. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries, always give the date of the paper, the number of the issue, and the name of the contributor. 6. Letters addressed to contributors will be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature. 7. Direct all communications to: Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Rooms, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1914.

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology, from notes of John Barker, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society.

Continued.

1683. Cranfield, Gov. of New Hampshire, proposed to remove (King's Cove), Rhode Island, to N. H.

1687. Court houses ordered to be built in Newport and in Rochester or Kingston, Francis Brinley, Peleg Sanford and John Fournes, Committee.

1689. Coblington, William the younger, who was Gov. from 1682 to 1688, died this year.

1690. Clarke, Walter Gov. and Maj. John Coggeshall, Dep. Gov. in 1685, were invited to resume their offices and declined. Henry Bull elected.

1695. Carr, Caleb, Newport, Governor, died this year, Dec. 17, age 72 years. A native of Scotland.

1696. Carr, Walter, Gov.

1696. Clapp, Rev'd Nathaniel, established a Church, Newport.

1697. Cranston, Samuel, Gov., also 1698; and so every year to 1727, April 26th, when he died, having been Governor thirty years.

1700. Clarke, Walter, Deputy Gov. from 1700 to 1714.

1701. Clarke, Rev'd James, chosen Pastor 2d Baptist Church, Newport.

1704. Church, Col. Benj., makes his last expedition against the French & Indians at Poughkeepsie, Passumpsit, and Menas, N. S.

1705. Chancery. The Assembly constituted a Court of Chancery.

1706. Cranford, Elder Wm., of 7th Day Baptist Ch. died age 60 yrs.

1710. Cranston, Col. John, appointed to command 200 men, raised by R. I. to assist in the reduction of Port Royal under Gen'l Nicholson, the place was named Annapolis.

1710. Clarke, Mrs. Freeborn, wife of Walter, died Jan. 10, age 72 yrs., daughter of Roger Williams, and widow of Thomas Hart.

1712. Colony House, Newport, enlarged.

1718. Courcy, Michael, an Irishman, came to Newport, an Ostler. His son John a seaman. Afterward a claim to the title and estates of Earl of Kinsdale.

1714. Clarke, Gov. Walter, died May 22, age 75 yrs. He owned all the land from Washington Square to the Weston estates, and eastward to Bellevue Ave.

1720. Coomer, Rev. John, was ordained colleague of Rev. Wm. Packham, over First Baptist Church, Newport; removed Jan. 1729, and became assistant of Rev. Mr. Wightman of 2nd Baptist Ch.; two years after he removed to Rochester, where he died May 22, 1731, in his 50th year.

1727. Cranston, Gov. Samuel, died, Apr. 20, 1727, age 68 yrs., having been Gov. 50 successive years. His first wife was Mary Hart, granddaughter of Roger Williams.

1729. 1st Congregational Ch. established in Providence.

1729. Cotton, Rev'd Josiah, Inst. Pastor 1st Congregational Church, Prov.

1730. Census of R. I., 1730; of whom, Indians 355, Negroes 1648.

1730. Census of Newport, 1640; Providence, 8016; Portsmouth 818.

Queries.

7621. TURNER—Ancestry wanted of John Turner of Seltwater, whose daughter Deborah married, June 6, 1723 or 1729, Abijah Stetson.—Senwood.

7622. BENNETT, SANFORD—Who was the father of Thankful Bennett, B. March 15, 1766 who M. George Sanford (B. Nov. 10, 1763). Family tradition says that he was a Rev. settler and was killed by drinking from a well that had been poisoned by the British. This family lived at Newport, R. I. Can this be proved?—W. B.

7623. PERRY, COLLINS—Sarah Perry, B. in Rhode Island, in 1766. D. in N. Y., in 1833, M. 1792, Solomon Collins. She was the daughter of Stephen and Elizabeth (Borden) Perry. Who were Stephen's parents? Was he a son of Benjamin and Susannah (Barber) Perry? Did her father serve in the Rev?—J. A.

7624. TREAVITT or TREVITT—Full dates of birth, marriage and death of Eleazer Trevitt son of Eleazer, who married Catharine Easton and kept a school at Newport, R. I. The maiden name of his mother is also desired.—H. H. E.

7625. TREAVITT or TREVITT—Who were the parents of Betsey Trevitt who married Job Easton. Date of her birth and full date of marriage is also wanted.—H. H. E.

7626. WANTON—Parentage with full dates of birth and death of John Wanton. Was he married Content Easton June 7, 1770.—H. H. E.

7627. WARNER—Parentage wanted of John Warner, who married May 24, 1778, Content Easton Wanton. Also dates of John Warner's birth & death.—H. H. E.

7628. RICHARDSON—Ancestry desired of Moses Richardson and Sophia Foster, his wife, with all genealogical data, and Rev. record, if possible. She was born Attleboro, Mass., in 1800, and they were married in 1815 (I think in Attleboro).—G. H.

7629. SEWALL, PHENIX—Wanted, the ancestry of Thomas Sewall of Springfield, Mass., and Alexander Phenix (or Phoenix) of Kingston, R. I. The daughter, Abigail Sewall born March 14, 1850, in Springfield, married Alexander Phenix in Kingstown (probably).—H. S.

Complimentary.

The following characterizable letter from Gen. Philip C. Hayes of Illinois will be of interest to those who know the gentleman. General Hayes is one of the few leading Generals of the Civil War now living. He had a military career in that great conflict second only to Grant and Sherman. After the War he was a member of Congress for several terms, and he is now one of the active members of the Interstate Board of the Perry Centennial Commission.

JOHNS, R. I.,
Jan. 4, 1914.

Hon. J. P. SANBORN,
Newport, R. I.

MY DEAR SIR:

Surprises come "thick and fast" with the New Year. I certainly was surprised when I received a copy this morning of "The Newport Mercury Almanac," together with a New Year's card. That Almanac is a "corker," as the boys say; beats Ben Franklin's first issue by about 200 per cent. I can assure you that I am provided with reading matter for the coming three months. This Almanac will require some time to read and "digest." And then yesterday a mail brought me a book about as large as Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, containing over 1,000 pages, and giving all the tariff laws of our government from 1789 down to the law of 1913. You can imagine what a splendid time I will have in reading these laws, and what a tariff expert I will become if I remember all that I read, surpassing Pennsylvania's great expert, "Big Iron Kelly."

But I want to thank you for the copy of the Almanac, and especially for the card bearing such a beautiful sentiment of friendly greeting for a "Prosperous and Happy New Year." 'Tis sweet to be remembered, and I send the following, as a New Year's greeting to you:

Happy days and golden hours
Show your way with bright flowers.
Fortune bright and friendship true
Bless the coming year for you.

Yours truly,
P. C. HAYES.

The R. I. Lincoln Memorial.

To the People of Rhode Island:

The Lincoln Memorial Commission of Rhode Island, recently organized for the purpose of supervising the erection of an heroic and bronze memorial monument to Abraham Lincoln, to be erected on a fitting site on the grounds of our State House, does hereby, through its Committee on Subscriptions, cordially invite the public to subscribe. Subscriptions may be sent to Hon. Walter A. Reed, Treasurer, Room 102, State House, Providence, or to any local newspaper. Due acknowledgment of such subscriptions will be made by personal letter or through the columns of the press.

The Committee, believing that the honor of making a collective contribution to this fund for the erection of the memorial should be accorded to the pupils of the schools of Rhode Island, desires that a collection be taken by each class in every school in the state on February 12th, 1914, the anniversary of Lincoln's birth, thus giving prominence to the great educational feature of this movement on a date which is closely associated with the subject of the memorial. Contributions from each pupil should be limited to ten cents, and teachers, principals or superintendents are requested to forward amounts collected as soon after February 12th as possible to Hon. Walter A. Reed, Treasurer, State House, Providence, together with the name of the school and grade making the contribution. Parents are invited to send such further contributions as they desire by their children to the schools on that day to be credited to the amount subscribed by each class. It is proposed to give at some future time, to each school or grade subscribing, a suitable souvenir of the memorial.

Believing that the Patriotic Societies of the state are interested in this movement to furnish an example of patriotic sentiment which is to endure for all time, the committee urges such societies to make contributions or subscriptions at the earliest opportunity to be forwarded to Hon. Walter A. Reed, Treasurer, State House, Providence, or to the newspapers of the city or town in which they are located.

It is intended by the Commission, when the funds therefor are in hand, to erect a memorial monument which shall be worthy of the people of Rhode Island, and a fitting memorial to the great Lincoln is to be completed, erected and dedicated in April, 1915, if the funds can be procured in time and the work completed. Should it be found impossible to complete the work by April, 1915, a time for dedication as soon thereafter as possible will be selected. It is estimated that the amount required for the completion of this memorial and the erection thereof on a suitable base on the State House grounds will be \$15,000, but should the public respond with a larger amount the plans of the Commission will be enlarged. The work finally will be such that the people of Rhode Island can point to it with pride.

By Zenas W. Bliss, Chairman,
Committee on Subscriptions.
Ernest L. Sprague,
Secretary.

Election of Officers.

Builders and Merchants' Exchange.
President—John H. Scammon.
Vice President—John M. Fland.
Secretary—Herbert T. Sheffield.
Treasurer—Edward O. Rigg.
Trustees—Robert Francis John D. Johnston, Benjamin F. Toner, William H. Langley, Abigail H. Curtis, George W. Sherman, Benjamin T. White, Duane McLean.

Newport Realty Company.
President—William H. Langley.
Vice President—John D. Johnston.
Secretary—Herbert T. Sheffield.
Treasurer—Robert Francis.
Trustees—John M. Fland, Charles Tisdan, Benjamin F. Toner, William H. Sherman, Jr., John H. Scammon, Robert H. Bales, Simon Hart, Parker L. Tinsion, Samuel S. Tinsion, Edward O. Rigg, Mrs. James T. Buttrick, Edward W. O'Brien.

Father Mathew Total Abstinence Society.
President—Isabel E. Doherty.
Vice President—James A. Kirwin.
Recording Secretary—Barbara P. Girard.
Financial Secretary—J. Joseph M. Martin.
Treasurer—V. V. W. Walters.
Librarian—Thomas E. McCarthy.
Sergeant at Arms—James E. Fitzgerald.

Mt. Zion Literary Association.
President—E. E. Simmons.
Vice President—James H. Barber.
Secretary—Alice Brown.
Recording Secretary—Mary Winston.
Treasurer—Mrs. E. D. Vinton.
Chaplain—Rev. T. W. dea Brown, D. D.
Reading—Sally Jennings.
Chorister—Bessie A. Brown.
Librarian—Henry H. dea.
Head Usher—Mary E. dea.
Doorkeeper—G. W. Johnson.
Trustees—Mrs. E. dea Brown, Mrs. W. C. W. dea, J. W. W. dea.

Mr. William Leys is able to attend to business after being housed for several days.

Our Store Talks With You

Each day are not meaningless, rambling attempts to pull the wool over your eyes; but straightforward business propositions to prove to you that while your patronage brings profit to us at the same time it carries to you one hundred cents on the dollar of actual worth and a certain amount of satisfaction which no other store anywhere will give at the price marked.

A Solid Mahogany Tip-Table

Artistic in every detail with turn-shaped pedestal and spreading carved claw foot, oval top with sun-bust inlaid center—this is such a table as is carried only by handlers of the very highest class furniture reproductions. Any change in its details, whether in lines or finish, only serves to call for apologies and causes dissatisfaction in the mind of a purchaser. Sellers generally ask Ten Dollars for this table. Our price is \$7.65. We never cut the quality or the character of our merchandise for the sake of naming an inferior price.

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New England

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You'll want to know more about cold weather sports in the White Highlands if you read

"AN OUTDOOR ENTHUSIAST."

This attractive booklet will be sent to your address if you write to Vacation Bureau, Room 574, South Station, Boston, Mass.

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If you desire to "see the other end of the line" and learn what happens when you call central you will confer a favor by calling the chief operator and making an appointment to visit any office convenient to you.

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142 Spring Street.

WM. H. HAMMETT, President. GRANT F. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

W. P. CARR, Secretary. H. G. WILKS Asst. Treasurer.

Savings Bank of Newport.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.

	Jan'y. 17, 1913.	Jan'y. 16, 1914.	Increase.
Deposits	\$9,235,653.03	\$9,455,094.98	\$219,441.95
Surplus	\$12,570.87	\$48,261.67	35,690.80

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

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CARDS

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SCRIPT, ROMAN, OLD ENGLISH

MERCURY PUB. CO.,
182 THAMES ST.

ENGRAVED
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CORRECT STYLES
EITHER FROM CUS-
TOMER'S PLATE OR
FROM NEW PLATE

MERCURY PUB. CO.,
182 THAMES ST.

Mr. Charles A. Hambley of Tiverton has been re-appointed by Governor Pether a member of the board of police commissioners for that town.

Miss Catt: "She has a fine complexion."
Miss Nipp: "Yes—that's an added attraction."—Lippincott's.

Delinquent Taxpayers.

NOTICE.

The undersigned hereby gives public notice that all taxes assessed for the year 1913 which have not been paid at the close of last year.

FEBRUARY 20, 1914.

Will be collected by levy and public sale of the real estate upon which the said unpaid taxes are a lien, and all costs incident thereto will be added to the original claim.

R. W. HUNTER,
Collector of Taxes.
Newport, R. I., Jan. 20, 1914—141

"Meet me at Barney's"

NEW

Dance Records

JUST OUT.

Come and hear them.

BARNBY'S
Music Store.

(Lost Pass-Book.)

THE UNDERSIGNED does hereby give notice that Pass-Book No. 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 88